Delsin at residence

Beaver Gen'l James A Moh 18

THE REPUBLICAN.

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LIVELY FIGHT ON AT CHICAGO CONVENTION

Taft and Roosevelt Forces Clash For Supremacy.

MAY BE "DARK HORSE"

Talk of Compromise Candidate in the Interest of Party Harmony—Taft Scores First Blood, Electing Root Temporary Chairman.

Total number delegates	**1078**
Necessary to nominaie	**540**

Out of a total of 1078 votes, the nomination of Taft or Roosevelt at Chicago seems likely to hinge on a margin so narrow that it may be less than 18 either way. With this uncertain condition existing there is strong talk of the nomination of a "dark horse" with a view to reuniting the warring elements in the Republican party. Senator Cummins, of Iowa, is among those most prominently mentioned in the event a candidate other than Taft or Roosevelt is chosen.

The Taft forces won first blood when the convention was called to order on Tuesday afternoon, electing Elihu Root, of New York, temporary chairman, over Governor McGovern, of Wisconsin. The vote was: Root, 558; McGovern, 502. McGovern was put forward by the Roosevelt side with the hope of capturing the entire Wisconsin delegation, but this proved to be only partly successful. Senator LaFollette, of Wisconsin, who is an aspirant for President, refused to swing the entire delegation for McGovern, and while 13 delegates from that State who did not vote for McGovern they did not support Root. The calling of the roll was attended with the wildest confusion at times and the result was not known in eastern sections until Tuesday evening.

Yesterday (Wednesday) the Roosevelt forces met their second defeat in the convention. This was on a fight to accept the convention roll as prepared by the National Committee. A vote on accepting the roll was not reached before adjournment. The fight in which the Roosevelt people lost was on an amendment offered by them and providing that the delegates seated by the National Committee, and whose seats are being contested in the convention, should not be privileged to vote on their own cases. A lengthy debate preceded the vote on the amendment. On the roll call the amendment was defeated by a vote of 564 to 510. This vote, compared with that on the temporary chairmanship, showed a Taft gain of 6 and a Roosevelt gain of 8, the 14 votes in question coming from delegates who did not vote for either Root or McGovern for temporary chairman.

The convention adjourned until today without voting on accepting the roll of delegates as prepared by the National Committee. Based on the two previous tests of strength, and with contested delegates voting on their own cases, it is reasonably certain that the Taft forces will win today on the motion to sustain the National Committee.

The convention may not reach the nomination for President before tomorrow or Saturday. If the convention adopts the platform before proceeding to nominations it will be Friday, at least, before the President is nominated. This usual course of procedure may be reversed, in which event the President may be nominated some time tonight or tomorrow morning.

The first news of the result of the battle for the temporary chairmanship to be received in Bellefonte was a despatch to "The Republican." Showing the widespread interest throughout Centre County in the developments at Chicago was the fact that the telephones in "The Republican" office were kept busy answering calls and supplying the Root-McGovern vote until late Tuesday night.

The Pennsylvania delegation figured conspicuously in the opening fight in the convention between the Taft and Roosevelt forces. Guy B. Mayo and E. G. Boose, the national delegates from this Congressional district, cast their votes with Roosevelt side for McGovern as against Root. The Pennsylvania delegation gave McGovern 64 votes and Root 12 votes. Previous to the convention the Pennsylvania delegation met and elected Senator Flinn chairman of the delegation and also as Penrose's successor in the National Committee.

Senator Flinn was a storm centre in the convention on a number of occasions, his remarks being cheered by the Roosevelt element and jeered by the Taft followers. When the convention opened

(continued on page 4)

BIG CROWD EXPECTED

Indications are for Large Attendance at Moose Picnic on Fourth of July.

Plans are shaping up nicely for the second annual basket picnic of Bellefonte Lodge, No. 206, Loyal Order of Moose, which will be held at Hecla Park on the Fourth of July. All indications are for an attendance even larger than that last year.

The program of entertainment and amusement includes features that will make it worth while for everybody to spend a day in the woods. In the first place, all are cordially invited, whether members of the Moose lodge or not. All who care to provide their own luncheons will be privileged to do so. For those not caring to be burdened with lunch boxes, there will be ample provision at reasonable prices at the several refreshment stands on the picnic grounds.

The Bellefonte band has been engaged for the day. There will be numerous band concerts both morning and afternoon. Bailey's orchestra will furnish music for the dancing in the pavilion.

In the afternoon there will be a championship baseball game between the Lock Haven and Bellefonte clubs. The Bellefonte boys are assembling a strong nine for the occasion and Lock Haven will have to get up and dust in order to win. Word received from Lock Haven is that the club from that city is confident of capturing the game. No matter which club wins, it is not probable that the game at Hecla Park will be but the first of a series with Lock Haven during the summer.

Years ago, when Bellefonte held old-fashioned Fourth of July celebrations, one of the most amusing and popular features was the fun-provoking tub race in the Spring creek dam. The banks of the creek were always crowded while the race was on and the event proved to be one of the biggest cards of the day. It is proposed giving just such an old-fashioned tub race at Hecla Park, with prizes to the winning contestants. The race will be held in the lake, and will probably precede the baseball game, which is scheduled for 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sent South for Trial.

The Clearfield Republican last week published the following: Tuesday morning Judge Smith held habeas corpus proceedings in the case of Commonwealth of Virginia versus J. Edward Holt, of Centre county, who was arrested at Pottersdale, this county, Monday by Sheriff Croushom, of Rockwell county, Virginia, on the charge of grand larceny. The Virginia officer had obtained requisition papers from Governor Tener. The question was raised by Holt that the papers were not in legal form and a writ of habeas corpus was secured. After hearing the testimony and examination of papers Holt was turned over to the Virginia officer. Holt is a son of the late J. Harbison Holt, of Snow Shoe. He has been in the lumber business in the South. The charge grows out of sale of manufactured lumber by Holt. The prosecutors claimed he misappropriated funds arising from the sale.

23 Years Without Holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson, of Hawk Run, Clearfield county, returned home on Thursday after a few day's visit with Supervisor and Mrs. John W. Dahl, at Castanea. Mr. Jackson is a faithful employe of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad company at Hawk Run, where he is the section foreman, and up until the present trip to visit his superior official, has not been one day off the job at the Clearfield county station for a period of 23 years.—Lock Haven Express.

Lillian Russell Married.

Alexander P. Moore, editor and publisher of the Pittsburg Leader, and Miss Lillian Russell were married Wednesday of last week at the Hotel Schenley, Pittsburg, in the presence of a number of relatives and intimate friends. This is the fourth matrimonial plunge of the famous actress.

Fishermen Having Luck.

Reports from the Furst-Curtin fishing camp along Fishing Creek are that some fine catches have been made. The weather has been especially good for trout fishing. On the first day in camp the boys caught twenty-five nice trout. On one evening John Curtin landed nineteen.

Gets Cut Glass Factory.

As a result of activity upon the part of its Chamber of Commerce, Clearfield has succeeded in landing a cut glass factory. It is announced that the plant will be in operation in the near future.

Yearick-Hoy Reunion.

The ninth annual reunion of the Yearick and Hoy families and friends is being held at Hecla Park today.

NITTANY VALLEY GIRL ATTACKED BY FIENDS

Emma Brown, Formerly of Howard, Victim at Lock Haven.

FOUND UNCONSCIOUS

Three Suspects Under Arrest—Young Girl and Mrs. George Keeler, of Bellefonte, Were Attacked While Leaving Robbins' Circus.

Miss Emma Brown, of Nittany Valley, was criminally attacked by several men, supposed to be circus employes, while at Lock Haven on Saturday night. When the attack was made upon her the girl was accompanied by Mrs. George Keeler, of Bellefonte. Together they attended the circus, and it was while they were leaving the show grounds that they were approached and attacked by two or three men. Mrs. Keeler ran away and escaped, but Miss Brown, who is about 17 years old, was so badly used up that her condition has since been serious.

Frank I. Griffin, a white man, who claims to be an employe of the Frank H. Robbins shows, and who says that his home is in Iowa, was arrested early Sunday evening at Jersey Shore by Acting Detective Wallace Pettingill, on a charge of criminal assault upon Miss Brown. The police of several other towns are seeking two negroes said to be implicated in the same crime.

An immense crowd, which assumed the proportions of a mob and which included nearly everybody in Lock Haven, heard that an arrest had been made, after an alarm had been sent in that two negroes and a white man had been seen at Castanea near there, and a lynching was feared.

When Detective Pettingill stepped off the train with his prisoner he was swallowed up by this mob, but although many shouts filled the air, no violence was offered and the man was safely taken to the county jail and locked up. The crowd surrounded the jail and hung about for more than an hour, but finally dispersed about 11 o'clock.

Griffin claimed that he was with the girls and was walking with them behind the tents when two negroes and a white man rushed upon them and overpowering him, attacked them.

Inasmuch as he shows no marks of a fight and since the girls say emphatically that they were alone, the story is not credited.

The Brown girl and her aunt ran away from the spot in opposite directions when the attack on them was made. Not finding her niece, Mrs. Keeler returned and found the girl in the cluches of one of the negroes. The other approached the aunt, and, with a knife clutched in his hand, threatened to kill her if she made an outcry. Both men than disappeared in the darkness.

Mrs. Keeler found her niece in a serious condition, she having been struck fist blows in the face by the brutes, and choked into insensibility, while her clothing was torn almost to threads in her struggles to thwart the fiends. She only gave up the fight when they flourished knives and threatened to kill her.

The victim was takek to the hospital, where she remained unconscious for three hours. The alarm was quickly given, and the Sheriff, Mayor, entire police force and citizens began a systematic all-night search for the negroes, going through the show train before it pulled out for Wellsboro, but without success.

The young girl who was the victim in the unfortunate affair is a daughter of W. Frank Brown, who lives near Castanea, having removed there from Howard about three years ago. His daughter was employed for a time in the Lock Haven silk mill, but about six months ago she went to Rote station, where she made her home with an uncle, George Brown. She went to Lock Haven on Saturday to attend the Robbins circus and spent the day with her father and step-mother. Mrs. Keeler is originally from Lock Haven. She is a daughter of Mrs. Susan Womer, of that place, a neighbor of the Brown family.

Two colored men were arrested at Wellsboro on Monday and locked up in the jail at Lock Haven, suspected of being the guilty parties. Since their arrest they have refused to say anything about themselves.

No Change in Tax Millage.

Bellefonte borough Council, at its meeting on Monday night, directed that the rate of tax millage continue in force during the coming year without change. The rate is 14 mills, representing 6 mills for street, 3 mills for borough, and 5 mills for interest.

MOVE HIGH ST. POLES IN IMAGINATION, ONLY

Council's Street Committee Advised They Would Be Changed.

A REASON? OF COURSE

Bell Telephone Co. Wanted Privilege to Plant Seven Additional Poles in Spring Street and Council's Street Committee Refused.

Theoretically, the unsightly telephone poles on High Street, especially the three big ones in front of the Bush House and the Potter-Hoy Hardware Company, are not located in their old positions at all. Actually the same old poles are in the same old holes, and worse yet, apparently with no thought of budging an inch. The new concrete sidewalks in front of the Bush House surround two of the poles in the snuggest kind of way. There is everything to suggest that the poles will remain where they are for a long time to come. At the same time, theoretically, the three poles are not in High Street and that thoroughfare, theoretically, looks wonderfully improved since the poles have have been shunted off into some theoretical back street.

Before West High Street was paved with brick and the new concrete sidewalks were laid in front of the Bush House, the borough Council started on to have the three unsightly telephone poles in that section removed. There was some correspondence and more or less conferring with the Bell Telephone Company, and at the meeting of the borough Council now almost three weeks ago a plan was submitted for the removal of all telephone poles from High Street. Council, to expedite matters and get the poles out of the way before the concrete sidewalks were put down, gave the Street Committee full power to act in closing [illegible] with the Bell Telephone Company. The committee met representatives of the Bell Telephone Company and when they parted, so Mr. Brockerhoff, of the Street Committee, reported to Council last Monday night, it was understood that the three poles most complained of would quickly disappear. But, as Mr. Brockerhoff sorrowfully remarked to Council:

"The poles were to have been removed, but they seem to still be there."

Meanwhile, the concrete walks are down and it probably will be some time before the poles are disturbed.

Of course, there is a reason behind the failure to remove the poles. The Bell Telephone Company, like most everybody else, wants all it can get. What the company wanted in this instance was permission from Council to install a trunk line out Spring Street, running north. It wanted the privilege of planting seven big poles in Spring Street, between the George R. Meek home and Lamb Street. It also wanted some concessions for poles on Water Street. One was the privilege to plant poles along the creek side of the street, instead of at the foot of the hill, as at present.

In return for these and other concessions, the Bell Telephone Company would be delighted, perfectly delighted, to remove the poles in High Street.

Mr. Brockerhoff reported to Council that the Street Committee was opposed to granting the concession asked for stringing a trunk line through Spring Street. He volunteered the opinion that the proposed line in Spring Street had no bearing whatever on the removal of the poles in front of the Bush House and that in front of the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. He said that the committee recommended the placing of a pole on West High Street, at some point opposite the P. Gray Meek residence, but on this recommendation Council took no action. Mr. Brockerhoff concluded by saying that when the committee parted with the Bell Telephone Company it was with the expectation of getting up some fine morning very soon and finding the obnoxions poles gone from High Street. He added that the particular morning was apparently some distance off.

Aside from hearing about the telephone poles, Council sidetracked a proposition that the borough pay for the electric light in the two street lamps recently installed by the Bush estate, one in front of the Bush House main entrance and the other directly across the street. The matter was referred to the Street Committee, of which Mr. Brockerhoff is chairman, and he frankly declared his opposition to it.

Before adjourning, Council ordered notes drawn for $2200 and $1100, each for one year and at 5 percent, to take up notes for like amounts which have expired.

GERMAN SCHOLARSHIPS

Special Course in Literature for Ten Most Worthy Applicants.

At its recent convention, held in Allentown, the Pennsylvania branch of the National German American Alliance authorized the granting of ten scholarships to the ten most worthy applicants for the special course in German literature at the University of Pennsylvania during the summer of 1912.

They will be competed for by teachers and students of German throughout the state of Pennsylvania, and represent an effort on the part of the Alliance to encourage a more general interest in the German language—especially in the case of Americans whose parents or immediate ancestors were German born.

The examinations will be held under the auspices of the Alliance at the following places in the state: Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Reading, Scranton, Allentown, Williamsport, Erie, Wilkes-Barre, Hazleton, Altoona, Johnstown, Lancaster, Pottsville, and in other centers where a special request is made to the committee.

The examinations will consist of the following tests:

1. A brief account of the early education and opportunities which the applicant has had for the study of German and also a statement of the purpose of the applicant in taking the course in German literature.

2. The written answers of the applicant to the questions contained in the test paper sent to the several centers for applicants for the scholarships.

3. The applicant will be asked to write a passage in German and to discuss the passage with the examiners, with a view to determining the applicant's speaking knowledge of the language.

4. Applicantions, with the answers, and two letters certifying to the general character of the applicant, should be forwarded to Dr. A. Duncan Yocum, director of the Summer school, College hall, University of Pennsylvania, Pa., not later than June 26, 1912.

The examining committee will consist of the German [illegible] summer school, assisted by the local examiners in the several centers. The scholarship offers free tuition for the course in question for the summer term of 1912.

G. Kilemann, 48 Washington street Philadelphia, will furnish information to all who desire it.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Snyder T. Stover, Estella J. Lockard,	Bellefonte Lamar
Clyde R. Hockman, Minnie J. Shearer,	Zion "
Mike Slother, Annie Tekely,	Allport Rush Twp
Gust Breed, Alma Jackson,	Grass Flat " "
Orvis Lucas, Minnie E. Witherite,	Runville "
John W. Minsker, Sophie H. Thompson.	Wilmerding State College
Howard H. Hall, Mary E. Furst,	Juniata Stormstown
John D. Boyer, Edna B. Todd,	Trafton, W. Va. Philipsburg
Orvis C. Ewing, Ethel B. Evey,	State College Lemont
Daniel G. Felker, Jane Harper,	Vandergrift State College
Bruce I. Myers, Ermyn L. France,	Philipsburg "
G. Herman Everts, Cora M. Tanyer,	Pine Grove Mills " " "
Paul M. Cheesman, Emma Weber,	Newark, N. J. Howard

To Wait Four Years.

Horton S. Ray, the genial proprietor of the Brockerhoff House, is this week in Chicago looking on at the Republican national convention. When he left Bellefonte for the convention city he also left behind some friends who yesterday sent to him at the University Club, Chicago, this telegram:

"Under no circumstances accept vice-presidency. Wait four years."

Being an obliging fellow, Horton will wait.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Miss Mae O'Neill, John Thompson, State College; Hugh Taylor, Jr., Bellefonte; George Bradford, Centre Hall; Mrs. Massey Ammerman, Pleasant Gap.

Admitted for treatment—George Clemens, Dennis Callan, J. Edward Decker, Bellefonte.

28 patients in the hospital.

Hunting "Bleached" Flour.

Dairy and food agents are busy taking samples of flour in central counties. It has been reported to the State officials in charge that considerable of the "bleached" product is on sale in the State.

DEMANDS JURY TRIAL ON MIND AND HEALTH

William Witmer, Wealthy Farmer, Resists Move by Heirs.

HAS $100,000 PROPERTY

Well Known Man Heads Off Proceedings to Secure Accounting and Injunction Restraining Him from Handling His Property.

William Witmer, the wealthy and well known farmer, has filed in the courts a petition demanding a trial by jury to determine whether or not he is capable of caring for his extensive interests. The filing of the petition has headed off equity proceedings instituted by some of the Witmer children, who wanted the court to appoint James C. Witmer, a son, to make an accounting of the William Witmer interests and who also asked that an order be issued restraining the father from further controlling his property.

William Witmer is about 90 years of age and for some time past has been in enfeebled health. He has of late been making his home with his only son, James. About two years ago the latter secured from his father a power of attorney, which was recorded. Now the other heirs allege that the power of attorney was secured by "fraud, misrepresentation and undue influence." The contention was made that at the time the power of attorney was secured William Witmer was in such mental condition "as to easily become the victim of designing persons." It was further set forth that the son, James, was cutting timber on the farms and endeavoring to sell real estate. The heirs in question asked the court to issue an injunction restraining the son, James, from further handing the William Witmer interests.

Argument on the petition of the heirs was scheduled [illegible] but William Witmer, through counsel, stopped all proceedings in that line by insisting on his rights to a trial by a jury. His counsel are W. G. Runkle, N. B. Spangler and John Blanchard. The heirs who wanted an accounting made are represented by Gettig, Bower and Zerby and John Keichline. These heirs are Nannie Felding, Maggie Thomas and Annie Kline, also the several children of Jennie M. Korman, who was also a daughter of William Witmer and intermarried with C. W. Korman.

It is estimated that the William Witmer interests represent a valuation of about $100,000.

To Wash Dirty Bills.

Laundered paper money, clean and crisp as new will soon be in circulation throughout the United States. Secretary MacVeagh Monday installed a currency washing machine in the treasury department which is expected to save the government at least a half million dollars annually. It will be placed in operation this week.

The money washing machine was devised after months of study and experiment by the bureau of engraving and printing, and manufactory of United States currency. Millions of notes which previously would have been destoyed will be washed, starched and ironed and returned to circulation. It is estimated that at least 60 per cent. of the bills presented to the treasury for redemption can be so revived. The machine, it is said, will wash 25,000 notes daily.

After the Drays.

A protest against the practice of draymen standing their teams in West High Street from day to day was lodged with the borough Council by the Civic Club at the meeting Monday night. The matter was referred to the Fire and Police Committee for consideration and report.

Getting Ready for Camp.

Adjutant General Stewart is this week in New York, where he is conferring with the major-general commanding the Department of the East about the combined maneuvers and camp to be held by the regulars and the militia of Pennsylvania and other States at Mount Gretna this summer.

Better Quit.

A word to the wise should be sufficient. Card players who make it a practice to gamble along the Sunnyside cemetery, back of the reservoir, will do well to quit, especially on Sundays.

Water Motor For Sale.

A Backus Water Motor for sale at this office. Is 33 inches in diameter and is in first-class condition. Can be seen in operation at any time. Call or inquire at "The Republican" office, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOCAL GEOLOGY

Interesting Examination Paper Submitted by Miss Mildred Gummo.

The following is part of an examination paper handed in by Miss Mildred Gummo, of Mackeyville, in the final examination last week in the Lock Haven Normal school, and contains so much local geology that it ought to be of general interest, says the Lock Haven Democrat.

Miss Gummo leads the honor roll in a class of over 100, and her averages are some 5% higher than the next honor graduate below her.

The facts she mentions were gleaned from notes given to the Geology classes throughout the term.

The rocks of Pennsylvania are mostly Devonian and Siluvian rocks. In central part of Pennsylvania the strike of the rocks is northeast to southwest. The valleys of central Pennsylvania are anticlines and the mountains synclines. The valleys in this region are mostly of limestone origin while the mountains are of sandstone. The rocks of our section are all Paleozoel rocks or the history of Mediaeval rocks. There is no outcrop of Potsdam sandstone. No. 1, which is Cambrian rock. Nittany valley is composed of limestone, No. 2, which was laid down when the water of the ocean was quite still and clear. In this we find fossils of trilobites, graptolites, brochiapods, crenoids, horn coral, gastriopods, and cephalayods. This is Trenton limestone and is of the Ordovician era. The Hudson and Utica shale were deposited when the ocean was muddy. Three layers were formed from deposits eraded from the old continent of Appalachis. At the end of the Ordovician era we had the Taconic revolution, which threw up the Taconic mountains in New England and the Cincinnati anticline. During the Siluvian age the modina and Oneda sandstones and the Clinton No. 5 were laid down. We find few fossils in the modina and Oneda sandstones which were washed from the old continent of Appalachia. In Clinton No. 5 the first fish fossil was found in Perry county.

In Clinton No. 5 we find material from which red brick are made. In the Devonian period we find the fossils of fish, the first vertebrates. No. 6 is Heilderberg limestone, which is used for building stone; No. VII is Orlskany sandstone of which there is no outcrop in this immediate vicinity, but of which there is an outcrop at Mill Hall near the Country club. No. 8 is composed of Marcellas shale, Hamilton and Portage limestone and Chemung. In the Chemung we find oil and gas—the remains of decayed animals. No's. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 are of the carboniferous and subcarboniferous periods and are the coal periods of our historical geology. Beneath the coal we find white clay from which pottery is made. The layers were laid down during a time when the land was a dense swamp inhabited by amphibrans and reptiles. The fossil plant remains are those of large ferns and cyiads, etc. The Nittany valley used to be a mountain over five miles high and has been eraded down to Nittany valley and layer No. 2. At the end of the Paleozoic era the great revolution took place which raises the anticlinal valleys and the synclinal mountains. During mesozoic and cenozoic time this peneplain has been eraded and carved by rivers into valleys, etc. We find no mesozoic or cenozoic rocks in these parts because the land was then raised out of the ocean and no layers could be deposited.

We must go farther west to find mesozoic and cenozoic rocks. During this period of rock formation the reptils reached their culmination, and birds appeared during the Jerossic. During the Triossic the molluska reached their stage of perfection and the reptiles were the class in power. The earliest known bird was the archaeopteryx. During the Comanchean period the Atlantic coastal plain was laid down. In Texas and Mexico the sea spread far inland during this period. During the Cretaceous period an inland sea separated North America. During the cenozoic era, we find fossils of mammals and plants such as we have now. During the Tertiary period the Rocky mountains were thrown up. During this period the Palicades of the Hudson and the Sierra Nevada in Colorado, were formed by lava deposits. During the Quaternary period, the great glacier came down upon the earth from the north and left its fossils, also its moraines, its drifts, and its scratches upon the rocks. During this great glacial epoch, the great lakes and many other lakes of glacial origin were formed. During the recent epoch, the earth has been constantly eroded and carved. Then the last epoch was the period that man took possession of the earth.

Saved Again.

"I was behind you coming up the street just now," asserted Mrs. Jellus, "and you rubbered at every pretty woman you passed."

"At every stylish woman," corrected Mr. Jellus. "I was just taking note of the gowns, with a view to buying you a handsome one."

And Mrs. Jellus smiled once more.

Helped to Keep Down Expenses

Mrs. J. E. Henry, Akron, Mich., tells how she did so: "I was bothered with my kidneys and had to go nearly double. I tried a sample of Foley Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I bought a bottle, and feel that they saved me a big doctor's bill." C. M. Parrish.

The Crops.

Bradstreet's Report says: The government returns of area and condition of crops go far to confirm the reports of improvement so generally reported during May, but also indicate that the early planted or maturing crops hold few prospects of large yields. A large decrease from a year ago in winter wheat is offset by a large prospective grain in spring wheat, with the net result a slight increase over last year, but a decrease of 190,000,000 bushels from the record production of 1901, over a decade age. Oats promise a large though not record yield, and hay of the early crops, alone promises close to top figures.

Aside from the general complaint that it is too cool for corn the country over, crop reports are quite favorable. Small grain has been benefitted by this cool weather, and in Kansas and Nebraska the heaviest rains of the season have checked deterioration in winter wheat. Good reports come from the northwest, where timely rains are reported. Good yields of wheat are reported in Texas and Oklahoma. The Oklahoma wheat crop is estimated locally at 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 bushels, which is about double that of last year, but 5,000,000 to 7,000,000 bushels less than in 1910, the record year. Harvesting begins in Kansas next week.

Cool weather is credited with arresting the growth of cotton to some events, but aside from this complaint, reports are quite favorable, though the crop as a whole is very backward, and rains in the coast section of Georgia arrest progress. The decrease in total area from 1911 is placed at from 5 to 10 per cent., which seems very moderate, in view of earlier reports of delays due to bad weather and wet soil. There is an increasing disposition to compare area and condition figures with 1908, a year of large though not bumper yields.

Bryan as a Reporter.

William Jennings Bryan was a center of attraction in the pre-convention scene in Chicago last Sunday, and though appearing at the headquarters of leaders of a rival party as a newspaper reporter was given a demonstration by the throng of visitors and delegates.

Mr. Bryan had a personal chat with Theodore Roosevelt late in the day after he had interviewed Senator Dixon, the Roosevelt campaign director and managing director McKinley of the Taft bureau.

As he entered the hotel lobby elbowing his way through the crowd some one shouted: "Hurrah for Bryan," and the Nebraskan was given a demonstration welcome. He was cheered for several minutes and continuous cries of "speech, speech," came from all parts of the lobby. Mr. Bryan waved his hand to the crowd and remarked to those near him that he had come "merely as a newspaper reporter," and not seeking presidential nominat on from a republican convention.

"I came to see your steam roller," said Mr. Bryan as he shook hands with Congressman McKiney. "Is it anywhere in sight?"

"No, we have laid it aside," said Mr. McKinley, "but would be glad to lend it to you if you would like to have it at Baltimore."

"Oh, no, we democrats do not need it," Mr. Bryan laughingly replied. "We are going to hold a model convention."

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Luther D. Fye et ux to James C. Smith, tract in State College; $500.

Bernard Lauth's Exrs, to G. Antis Confer, et al, two tracts in Howard township; $4000.

Orlando Williams et ux, to Sylvester Williams, tract in Huston township; $1.

Max Finberg et ux, to Samuel M. Skaist, premises in Philipsburg; $1000.

Lewis S. Grimm to Samuel B. Shafer, 52 acres in Miles township; $30.

Conard Long et ux to L. S. Grimm, 104 acres in Miles township; $200.

Samuel B. Shaffer et ux, to Mrs. Emma J. Deitrich, 52 acres in Miles township; $200.

Calista Wilcox to Samuel S. Ruston, 415 acres in Howard township; $2.

Margaret Boyer et baron, to Regina Hubler, premises in Walker township; $200.

Thomas Foster et al, to A. Catharine Miller, lot in State College; $375.

William E. Kern et al, to G. S. Frank, 140 acres in Penn township. $900.

T. C. Kenly to Jacob C. Lee, two tracts in Gregg township; $550.

Maud A. McMullen to Fred H. M. Shultz, lot in Boggs township; $30.

W. T. Speer (Treasurer) to J. S. Bathurst, 2½ acres in Howard township; $8.35.

J. S. Bathurst to Lida H. Strickland, 2½ acres in Howard township; $1.

Enlarging Freight Office.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company is enlarging its office at the freight station in Philipsburg.

They Put an End to it.

Charles Sable, 30 Cook St., Rochester, N. Y., says he recommends Foley Kidney Pills at every opportunity because they gave him prompt relief from a bad case of kidney trouble that had long bothered him. Such a recommendation, coming from Mr. Sable, is direct and convincing evidence of the great curative qualities of Foley Kidney Pills. C. M. Parrish.

A MATRON'S PLUCK

Farmer's Wife Pretends Being Single While She Gets Education.

An example of what a farmer's wife, without an education but with ambition to do and be something, can do has just been demonstrated by Mrs. Laura Hammond, known among her schoolmates as the pretty Miss Hammond," who will receive her diploma at the head of her class from the Englewood High School at the commencement exercises in Chicago this (Thursday) evening.

Mrs. Hammond, who has been married 13 years, is the wife of Ira C. Hammond, until a few weeks ago a farmer living near Leavenworth, Kas., has just finished a four-year high school course in three years. All the time she was in school she was known and recognized only as "Miss" Hammond. During this time she made many fast friends among girls 15 years her junior, joined a sorority and met a few of the "dashing gallants," who often attempted to make eyes at the young and beautiful "girl."

Mrs. Hammond, who is 31, was everywhere known to be about 20 years old.

She declares it is her ambition to become a lawyer, and expects to enter the University of Chicago law school next year.

"I was tired of not knowing anything," said Mrs. Hammond. "I wanted to do something useful in this world besides wash dishes and get meals and keep house. And I had to have an education to do it. So I just 'buckled' into it.

"Ira, my husband, and myself finally decided that I could not get an education while staying on the farm. We talked the matter over in the evenings, and one night he told me to go to Chicago and enter school. He said he would stay on the farm and work. He convinced me that I was so young looking that I could pass as a girl of 18.

"I wore my dresses short so as to keep up the deception that I was a single woman. All the time I was in school my husband stayed on the farm and sent me money. In the summer I would go to see him. He is just as proud as I am of my work. A few months ago he sold the farm and came to Chicago and got a job on the Illinois Central as dining car conductor. He has kept in the background, but will occupy a front seat when I graduate, Thursday night; then I plan to educate him."

Organization for Farmers.

A prominent attorney in Philadelphia wrote to State Zoologist Surface asking if he was taking part in the movement to have an agricultural experimental station. [illegible] is an argument for agricultural organization, which is worthy of consideration. It is as follows:

"While I am personally interested in the movement to have a trained farmer in each county, yet I am not in position to take any official steps in this direction. I have for some time advocated something of this kind. It altogether depends upon the man. I think it will be absolutely impossible to get enough trained agriculturists within the next five years to go into each county and give each farmer the kind of help that would be most useful to him. It requires education as well as experience. A college graduate can not do it. He may obtain his course of four years, but he must have four or five years of rational experience added to that, and then he will be only a beginner.

"I think in every county in this State there are farmers who know their own land and their own needs, as well as the methods of getting results, better than any expert that could come among them. If the poor farmers were only willing to learn from the good ones of their own immediate neighborhood, it would be best. Farmers organizations, societies or meetings to bring about a closer acquaintanceship with one another, and an exchange of ideas, and co-operation in propagating good animals, good seed, etc., and the suppression of pests, weeds, disease germs, and promoting rural sociability and morality would do more in this State than anything else that could be done for the agriculturist by the State and Nation. A good organizer would be more important than a personal teacher. The farmer who is not awakened to such opportunities as those mentioned above will not be benefited in the least by a personal teacher coming to his door."

Taking the Pasteur Treatment.

Arthur Runk, son of L. G. Runk, of Philipsburg, who suffered a bite on his left thumb a few days ago from a bull dog, went to Marietta last Thursday to take the Pasteur treatment. The wound was giving him trouble, and rather than run the risk of any serious results, he determined to take the precautions afforded in the Pasteur treatment.

When Your Feet Ache.

From Corns, Bunions, Sore or Callous Spots, Blisters, New or Tight Fitting Shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, will give instant relief. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

An Uncanny Old Mansion.

The old manor house of Fritwell, near Banbury, has been the scene of several tragedies, and the local legend is that it is haunted by the ghosts of two of the victims. In a duel there a Mr. Jackson was killed about the year 1712, when the place was let to a family named Longueville. There were two brothers, both of whom were in love with the same woman. The younger imprisoned the other in a human dog kennel in an attic, so the story runs, and kept him there for fourteen years until he died of starvation. A few years later Sir Baldwin Wake bought the estate. Sir Baldwin and his two sons were playing cards very late one night when a quarrel arose. The tradition is that the father struck his eldest son so heavy a blow that he died immediately. The father and the youngest son concealed the body in the kennel which had seen the death of Longueville. Twelve years afterward Sir Baldwin is said to have confessed on his deathbed that he had caused the death of his son. The human dog kennel, to which access was gained through the sliding back of a cupboard, remained until ten years ago, when the house was renovated.—Dundee Advertiser.

The World's Population.

The total population of the world is now estimated at 1,700,000,000. This is based upon the most recent censuses which all civilized countries now take, with a careful estimate of the number of inhabitants of uncivilized lands. The proportion of the sexes is known for 1,038,000,000 of these, the ratio being 1,000 males to 960 females. The ratio varies considerably in different places. In Europe there are 1,000 men to 1,027 women; in Africa, 1,000 men to 1,045 women; in America, 1,000 men to 964 women; in Asia, 1,000 men to 961 women; in Australia, 1,000 men to 937 women. The highest proportion of women is found in Uganda, where there are 1,467 to every 1,000 men. The lowest proportion is in Alaska and the Malay states, where there are, in the former, 391, and in the latter 389 women to every 1,000 men. — New York World.

Pickled Peppers.

"Now, dearie," said the nurse, "I want you to learn this nice little poem about 'Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.'"

"Shan't!" answered the Boston child much in the manner of other children.

"Oh, naughty, naughty! Why, Waldo, why won't you learn this pretty poem?"

"For two reasons," answered Waldo. "In the first place, the alliteration of the line you quote is so excessive as to destroy any literary finish that such adventitious aids to metric composition might lend if used more sparingly. And, in the second place, consider the impossibility of picking peppers which have already been pickled. The whole thing is beneath the attention of any intelligent person."—Boston Traveler.

The Word "Score."

"Score" for twenty came into the language nearly at the same time, but was not exclusively French. It comes from the Anglo-Saxon scor, the root of shear, shire, scar, and means to cut. Our ancestors, to avoid the difficulty of large numbers, used to keep accounts by cutting notches in a stick called a tally, and after twenty such notches they cut off the tally, which thus became a "score." These were used in England for keeping the exchequer accounts, even to the beginning of the nineteenth century. A cricket score was once spoken of as so many notches, and the rind of pork is scored. The word is first used in a poem called "The Bestiary" and in "Cursor Mundi."—London Answers.

Animal Criminals.

As a species of hardened criminals among placid herbivorous animals none is worse than the bison, or American buffalo. Toward man and beast and even among themselves these vicious vindictive and agile brutes, whose half brothers on the other continents do not fear even the terrific onslaughts of lions and tigers, are in a state of almost continual warfare. They are among the wickedest rogues ever seen in a zoo.

In Serious Trouble.

"She's in a frightful dilemma."

"How so?"

"Why, Jack proposed to her last night and insists upon having an answer before she will have time to learn whether Tom intends to propose."—Chicago Post.

A Dead Give Away.

Wife—What would you do, George, if you were left a widow? Hub—Oh, I supose the same as you would if you were left a widow. Wife—You horrid, wretch! And you told me you could never care for anybody else.—Boston Transcript.

Looking Forward.

"I didn't know your husband had been so ill."

"For two weeks he was so bad that I began to think of remarrying."—Journal Amusant.

Presence of Mind.

She—What do you mean by saying that Elsa is "more or less pretty?" He—Well, she's more pretty than most girls and less pretty than you!—Simplicissimus.

One Way.

Madge—Did you tell her she was older than you? Marjorie—Oh, no; that wouldn't be polite. But whenever we meet in a car I offer her my seat.

Conceit may puff up a man, but can never prop him up.—Ruskin.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT.

HARRISBURG, PA.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the State Highway Department in the Capitol Building, Harrisburg, Pa., until ten o'clock on the morning of July 9th., 1912, when bids will be publicly opened and scheduled for the reconstruction of 10,756 lineal feet of asphaltic bituminous macadam road, (penetration method,) 16 feet wide, situated as follows: From end of present contract, Station 51x00, near the property of Mr. Stimon, to the south borough line of Chester Hill on Route 57, between Osceola and Philipsburg, under the act of Assembly approved May 31, 1911, P. L. 468. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the State Highway Department, Harrisburg; 217 Farmers Bank Building, Pittsburg; 1001 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; and Clearfield Trust Building, Clearfield, Pa. Each bid must be made upon a blank furnished by the State Highway Department, accompanied by a certified check in the sum of $1500, enclosed in a separate sealed envelope (which blank and envelope will be furnished upon request) marked: "PROPOSAL FOR THE RECONSTRUCTION OF A SECTION OF ROAD ON ROUTE NO. 57 BETWEEN OSCEOLA AND PHILIPSBURG."

EDWARD M. BIGELOW,
State Highway Commissioner.

Auditors' Notice.

In the Orpnans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania. In the matter of the Estate of Sarah Collins, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, in the County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the said Orphans' Court of Centre County to make and report a distribution of the fund in the hands of M. D. Kittell, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Sarah Collins, deceased, as shown by the First and Final Account of the said Executor, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Temple Court, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on Monday, the eighth day of July, A. D. 1912, at two o'clock P. M., when and where all persons are required to present their claims before such Auditor or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of the said fund.

JOHN BLANCHARD,
6 20-3t Auditor

Proclamation.

"Whereas the observation of a "Safe and Sane Fourth" has met with success throughout the country in the prevention of accidents of all kinds.

NOW THEN BE IT KNOWN: that the Ordinance prohibiting the use of any and all kinds of fire crackers, scribs, torpedoes, rockets, roman candles, cartridges, revolvers, pistols, etc., will be strictly enforced within the Borough of Bellefonte.

IN WITNESS whereof I have hereunto set my hand and attached the seal of said borough this 15th day of June A. D. 1912.

JOHN J. BOWER,
Chief Burgess

Executors' Notice.

In Estate of George R. Williams, late of Worth Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to

A. B. WILLIAMS,
WALTER H. WILLIAMS,
Executors.
Port Matilda, Pa.

Notice.

The annual stockholders meeting of the State College Transportation Company, will be held at 7 P. M., Monday, June 24th, 1912, in the Alpha Fire Company Hall, State College, Pa., for the election of officers and other business as may properly come before it.

6-13-3t S. K. HOSTETTER, Secretary.

People Tell Each Other About Good Things.

Twenty years ago few people in the world knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. Today after the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease has been told year after year by one gratified person to another, there are millions abroad and in this country who would as soon go without a dentifrice as without the daily use of Allen's Foot-Ease. It is a cleanly, wholesome, healing, antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes which has given rest and comfort to tired and aching feet in all parts of the world. It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials of cures of smarting, swollen, tender, perspiring feet. It prevents friction and wear of the stockings and will save in your stocking bill ten times its cost each year. Imitations pay the dealer a large profit, otherwise you would never be offered a substitute when you ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original antiseptic powder for the feet. It gives a restfulness and a springy feeling that makes you forget you have feet. Allen's Foot-Ease is the greatest comfort discovery of the age and so easy to use It prevents soreness, blisters or puffing. Don't go on your vacation without a package of Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

Fertile Soil and Marvelous Crops.

"All the truth in the universe is of no value to us until we begin to let it create facts." There was never a greater truth uttered. This is realistic in Palm City Farm, Palm Beach County Florida, where men are utilizing the fertile soil and making the truth of value by tilling the ground to bring forth a wealth of harvest which the balmy air, jeweled raindrops and golden sunshine force to maturity during winter months and which crops of vegetables bring best prices at a time when it is impossible to grow them anywhere else in the United States, outside of Florida. Twenty acres of peppers, egg plan or tomatoes yield ($12,000.00), twelve thousand dollars, inside of four months from planting, and in many instances much more.

The land sells for only $50.00 per acre, in ten acre tracts, $10.00 down and $10.00 per month until paid for. No interest. Taxes are paid until 1915. A free town lot in Palm City on the beautiful St. Lucie River is given to each purchaser. If you want the opportunity of your life, see Mr. George P. Bell, our salesman who has been on the ground, and is in Bellefonte now at the Garman House. A postal will bring him to you. F. B. Brantly, General Agent, No. 8 Stevens Block, Tyrone, Pa.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in dvance.

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Everything in the Hardware line found at

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Ice Cream Cone Factory
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Best Ice Cream Cones on the market.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

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FOR HOT WEATHER

The Celebrated General Electric Iron
Guaranteed For Five Years
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Where the house is not wired we will wire for one light and a receptacle for an iron and provide an iron as above complete for

$7.50

BELLEFONTE ELECTRIC CO.
BOTH PHONES

Iceberg Journeys.

Icebergs from Greenland are carried down toward the middle of the Atlantic by the Labrador current. They travel right down the coast of Labrador, passing Newfoundland, until they reach the warm waters of the gulf stream, when they disappear, melting completely away. It is only the largest bergs that reach the middle of the Atlantic before they disappear. On one occasion a berg, 100 feet in height and nearly 200 feet in breadth, was found in latitude 38 degrees 40 minutes, or nearly in a line with southern Spain. Generally speaking, icebergs travel at the rate of three to five miles an hour. They are carried forward entirely by the strength of the current. The distance they cover is enormous. Thousands do not get farther than the coast of Labrador, where they become stranded. As they have come from the Greenland glaciers they have then covered at least 1,800 miles, while those that reach the warmer waters of the Atlantic make journeys of from 2,500 to 3,000 miles.—New York Sun.

Seashells.

A seashell, whether in one piece (univalve), as in periwinkles, or in two pieces (bivalve), as in mussels and cockles, is formed in much the same way. It consists of a colored outer horny layer, a middle layer of prismatic structure and an inner pearly coating of innumerable very thin plates, the edges of which break up white light into its constituents, so as to give rise to a beautiful play or iridescence. The body of a shellfish is invested in a soft flap of skin known as the "mantle." By the activity of this the shell is secreted, and a sticky fluid exudes from its surface and quickly hardens to form horny or calcareous matter. The salts of lime are chiefly in the form of carbonate, but there is also a percentage of phosphate. Only the edge of the mantle is able to manufacture the two outer layers of the shell, and repair of injuries is entirely carried out in nacre, or mother-of-pearl.

Simplest Way of All.

The following story is told of Colonel George W. Goethals, who at the time it took place was an instructor in engineering at West Point. One day, in a recitation, he gave out this question to a class of cadets:

"The post flagpole, sixty feet high, has fallen down. You are ordered by your commanding officer to put it up again. You have under your command a sergeant and ten privates of the engineer corps. How would you get the pole back into place?"

Each cadet, after long consideration and much figuring over derricks, blocks, tackle and so on, evolved a different method.

"No," said Goethals; "you are all wrong. You would simply say, 'Sergeant, put up that flagpole!'"—Saturday Evening Post.

The Sea of Space.

The mind cannot comprehend what is meant by the four little words in the expression "the sea of space." If the volume of "space" included within our solar system—which is perhaps but a single train of planets among hundreds of millions of a similar kind—were occupied by one single globe 5,000,000,000 miles in diameter it would be but as a feather in the marvelous spread of "vacancy" surrounding it. In fact, it has been calculated that in the space occupied by our solar system 2,700,000,000,000,000 globes of the size of our earth could revolve, each at a distance of 500,000 miles from the other, and the whole business would be nothing, for there is no wall to the treasure vault of heaven.—Exchange.

Went a Long Way Back.

What is a foreigner? It depends on the country. In the United States it is a newcomer who has not yet had time to catch his breath, unpack his kit and find a job. In India the case is different. An official at Malabar, south India, recently received a letter from a man whose status he was investigating and who said: "I am a native of India by birth, but I have claim to foreign origin and foreign blood. A colony of Syrians from Edessa settled in Malabar in A. D. 345. I belong to that sect, and as such I have reason to claim foreign origin and foreign blood."

The Helvetian Ladies.

The most celebrated warlike women among the ancients, apart from the fabled amazons, were the Helvetian ladies. Caesar praises highly their military achievements. In more than one instance the legions of Rome turned their backs on the fair ones of Switzerland. During the crusades women often performed the most romantic and chivalrous deeds, dying cheerfully by the sides of their lovers and husbands.

Provocation.

Talkative and Abusive Old Lady (complaining of a recently bought parrot)—And when I talk to that parrot he says some dreadful swear words. Dealer—I don't blame 'im, ma'am. The poor bird is only 'uman.—Everybody's Weekly.

Her Preference.

"The bridegroom is a pleasant man—he has that certain something"—

"I'd rather have a man with something certain."—Satire.

To Sympathetic Ears.

Mary—How contemptible of you to tell my age! Alice—Don't worry. The girl I told it to is even older.—Harper's Bazar.

Much Safer, as a Rule.

She—Don't you think it is easier to coax a woman than to drive her? He—Can't say, but I think it's a great deal safer.

The Proposed Debate

A Story For College Commencement

By LUCIA D. W. REDFIELD

In New England there are two colleges within a few miles of each other, the one founded by Ebenezer Black for young men, the other by Arietta White for women, the former being known as Black and the latter as White college. At the approach of the June graduation exercises, in view of the interest taken in Europe and America in the votes for women question, some one proposed that a debate upon the topic, "Resolved, that the vote be given to women," take place as one of the features of commencement, the Black students to defend the negative and the Whites the affirmative. A challenge was forwarded by the students of White to the students of Black. It was accepted, and committees were appointed in each college to select its representative disputants and to arrange the terms.

It was feared that men judges would award the victory to men and women to women. Therefore a compromise was effected by leaving the decision to the audience, no student being allowed to vote. This was a point gained by the women, for the majority of those attending such exhibitions are usually of that sex. Recognizing this advantage of their opponents, the men students selected their handsomest and most winning speakers instead of those capable of bringing forward the best arguments. The committee of White students, hearing of this, relegated to the background any candidate who was not attractive. The consequence was that the most engaging men and women in either college were appointed disputants, while those whose recommendations were intellect alone were passed over as unavailable.

In this wicked world when a question of importance comes up for settlement, instead of each side making an honest endeavor to decide aright, chicanery is resorted to in order to secure an advantage. John Markley, a senior, was made manager of the Black debating team and Drucilla Spanker manager of the White team. Markley had a sister in White, and Miss Spanker had a brother in Black. Markley laid out the campaign in this wise: He would instruct his debaters to contrive to exhibit the unfitness of women to vote by bringing into the debate political questions upon which they must necessarily show their ignorance. The tariff, the initiative, the referendum, the recall, were to be fired at the girls with confusing rapidity. If this did not produce a panic the "reasonableness" of a recent decision of the United States supreme court was to be sent in like a charge of cavalry to turn the enemy's right.

Possibly a victory might have been gained in this way had not the manager of the women's team induced Miss Emma Markley to make a foray into her brother's room when the two were at home for the spring recess in search of information of the enemy's plans. She discovered a list of those brain splitting questions in his pocket. The result was that a copy was given to the debaters for the purpose of "boning up" on the problems.

Meanwhile Ned Spanker was spying on his sister with a view to securing points in the program of the women's team. Unfortunately for him, his talent for spying was not up to his sister's, and he made poor headway. He asked her leading questions, the only reply to which was a wry face and "Don't you wish you knew?" John Markley, who had suggested the move, received Ned's report with misgivings. He recognized the fact of woman's superiority in a game of duplicity. He called a conference of his team, and an all night discussion as to what was to be done took place, which resulted in a proposal for a conference between the teams with a view to establishing certain rules by which both should be guided during the debate.

The two teams met on the campus of White college on the first Saturday afternoon in May. The spring had come on, the day was delightful, and both men and women, especially the latter, were dressed becomingly. From their immaculate appearance and the deferential bearing of the men they would never have been taken for those about to engage in hostilities of any kind. Rules were proposed and discussed, the men gallantly giving way to the women on all points.

Unfortunately a bit of an affair had been going on between one of the girl debaters, Miss Maud Jennings, and Mr. Dick Turner. Miss Jennings said that she had a proposition to make which she preferred to sound one of the men upon and invited Mr. Turner to stroll off toward the chapel for the purpose. Mr. Fred Howard declared that he wished to consult Miss Belle Upton upon an important matter concerning the coming debate, and they took the path toward the astronomical observatory. Mr. Edward Parker and Miss Delia Storms departed in the direction of the library, while Joe Winchester and Marian Thorne proceeded in the direction of the laboratory. This left Arthie Tucker and Grace Smith sole occupants of the campus, and they might consult on any subject they pleased without being overheard. But the position was exposed, and they disappeared with the rest. This effected a sine die adjournment of the conference since none of the strollers returned until that hour when the young ladies were expected to seek the seclusion of their rooms for study.

No business having been transacted, it was thought best to call another meeting on the following Saturday. This occasion was marked by the attendance of Professor Virginia Olcott, aged fifty five and with little or no sympathy with the foibles of youth. All the necessary business was transacted, but one of the men proposed that they meet the next Saturday afternoon for further conference. Professor Olcott declared that further meetings were not necessary, and the faculty would not permit any more of them.

Professor Olcott made a mistake in not attending the first meeting. During that conference, which had resolved itself into five separate consultations, one engagement had taken place, two actual love affairs had been started and one mild flirtation indulged in. The only couple between whom nothing unusual took place were Mr. Tucker and Miss Smith, who had been engaged before either of them had entered college. There were no more meetings between the debaters, but a great many couple meetings of which neither Professor Olcott nor any other member of the faculty was aware.

A week before the proposed debate Mr. John Markley called on Miss Emma Spanker and announced that he feared the feature which had been relied upon to give such eclat to the commencement exercises would fall through. He had received a note from one of his team announcing his engagement to one of the White team and his conversion to the votes for women cause. Another member had told him that he didn't give a tinker's cuss if every woman in Europe, Asia, Africa and America had a vote. This debater confidentially announced that he had met the jolliest girl in Christendom on the opposing team, and he would not only give her his vote, but his head, too, if she wanted it. Thus far he had bestowed upon her ten pounds of candy.

Miss Spanker was surprised at this information because she had met with the same experience in her own team. One of her debaters, who had been detected smuggling flowers to her room, had resigned from the team, stating that she hadn't the slightest use for a vote. If she had one she wouldn't know what to do with it unless she gave it to an awfully nice fellow, who would do her voting for her soon after she had been graduated. Another had admitted that she had lost interest in the subject, while a third renegade to her sex declared that no woman could be driven to the polls past a department store in which a bargain sale was in progress.

A mutual disappointment brought about a mutual sympathy. Mr. Markley was one of Black's most prominent undergraduates, and Miss Spanker was a young lady of great refinement, to say nothing of her comeliness. They held several protracted meetings and at the end of every meeting were far nearer being in love with each other than with the subject that brought them together.

The arrangements for the debate were now in such an unsatisfactory state that the condition came to the ears of Professor of Elocution Atwood in Black college, to whose department it belonged. He sought Professor Cummings of the corresponding department in White, and the two put their heads together with a view to seeing what could be done to save the debate from falling through.

But bad luck seemed to attend the movement from the first. Everybody knows that spring is the season for love, and this spring seemed to be especially adapted for the purpose in that vicinity. Professor Atwood was a bachelor and Professor Cummings a maid. The result of their putting their heads together was not conducive to a solution of the problem.

Several students of White college the day before the one appointed for the debate got together to insure its coming off as announced. These young ladies were of a very different type from those who had thus far had the matter in charge, taking a real interest in the subject to be debated. They solved the problem at once, so far as White college was concerned, by appointing a real capable substitute for each and every woman debater. These substitutes were not endowed with beauty of face or figure; they were intellectuals, standing high in their classes and in every way fitted to represent it in any capacity.

When the day and hour for the debate arrived the hall in which it was to take place was crowded. On the platform sat the substitutes, but not an original appointee appeared. The manager of the men's team walked forward and announced that there was no necessity for a debate on the question so far as his college was concerned since every man appointed to argue against woman's voting had from the first shown a marked indifference in the matter and finally backed out from serving as a debater. He had called for substitutes, but none had volunteered. One thing had been demonstrated—that the students of Black college were not so ungallant as to argue on the negative side of the question "Shall women be given the vote?" He regretted that the audience should be disappointed, but that could not be helped.

The audience then strolled out on to the campus. There was much individual comment expressed, but on another matter than the debate that had not come off. It was concerning the number of engagements that had been the only result of the proposed discussion.

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If you are suffering from Eczema, Psoriasis or any other kind of skin trouble, drop into our store for instant relief. We will guarantee you to stop that itch in two seconds.

A 25c trial bottle will prove it.

We have sold other remedies for skin troubles, but none that we could recommend more highly than the well known compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and a few other ingredients that have wrought such wonderful cures all over the country.

This compound, known as D. D. D. Prescription, will cool and heal the itchy, burning skin as nothing else can. Get a regular bottle and see—on our no-pay offer.

GREEN'S PHARMACY COMPANY

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

The antiseptic powder to shae into the shoes. Makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Relieves painful, swollen tender, sweating, aching feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mrs. Lela Love, wife of Wiley Love, a farmer living near Covena, Ga., says: "I have taken Foley Kidney Pills and find them to be all you claim for them. They gave me almost instant relief when my kidney's were sluggish and inactive. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers from kidney troubles." C. M. Parrish.

Remarkable Railroad Record.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad holds a record that is probably unique among the railroads of the country in that figures made public recently show that while 8,859,203 passengers were carried in the five years ending December 31st, 1911, not a single one was killed or injured as a result of a train accident.

Aviator Welch Killed.

A. L. Welch, the aviator who made the successful flight in Clearfield, July 4th last, was killed at College Park, Md., on Tuesday of last week, when his machine fell several hundred feet.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve feverishness, bad stomach teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted LeRoy, N. Y.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

BEST QUALITIES

—(OF)—

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also All Kinds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312

Commercial 42.2

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade, I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least excitement would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half-bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured.

MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSETS

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp

426 East College Avenue,

STATE COLLEGE, - PENNA.

Newsboy Earns College Course.

Wendell Sooy has worked 12 years selling newspapers that he may obtain a college education. He will begin his college education at the opening of the University of Pennsylvania in the fall. In the 12 years he has stood at the Thirty-third street and Ridge avenue entrance to Fairmount park in Philadelphia, he has accumulated by judicious saving $2,600.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen Olmsted, LeRoy, Y.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

Your Harvest

Of the savings in our bank is interest—GOOD INTEREST —for the use of your money.

Twice a year you reap the harvest on the dollars you have planted here during that time. There is no safer soil than a bank, with ample resources and wise management; no surer yield than the three per cent. interest we pay. Saving leads to success.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Paying By Check!

It adds to the credit of any man to be able to write his check in settlement of an account, payment of a debt or for the purchase of anything, no matter how small, and insures a receipt and record of the transaction that may save trouble later on.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Postoffice Supplies.

All the supplies required by the 6,5000 postoffices are furnished from Washington. They need six tons of stationary every working day and consume 25,000 pounds of wrapping twine every week. All of the locks on the mail bags are changed once in eight years. As fast as mail sacks wear out they are sent to Washington, where a hundred women are constantly engaged in mending them. There is only one man in the country with whom the decision lies as to when a mail sack is worn out and shall be used no longer.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year

DREER'S SEEDS PLANTS BULBS

TO make your garden a success, you will find an invaluable guide in

Dreer's Garden Book

AN encyclopædia on gardening, of 288 pages, 1000 splendid photo-reproductions, 4 color pages and 6 duotone plates. Full directions given for growing flowers, plants, bulbs, vegetables, lawn grass and farm seeds.

Call or Write *Mailed Free*

HENRY A. DREER

714 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 20, 1912

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET

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R. D. Towne,

Congress,
Charles E. Patton.

Assembly,
C. L. Gramley.

THE SAFEST WAY.

The disorderly, disgraceful, disgusting scenes in the Chicago convention serve to emphasize the width of the breach in the Republican party. The bitterness manifested between the contending elements must make it apparent to all that the strongest candidate in November would be some one in no way involved in the present party quarrel. Winning the nomination does not necessarily mean winning the election. If the election is not to be won the mere nomination is but an empty honor born of a wasted effort.

Supreme Court Justice Hughes has declared that he will not consent to accepting a nomination for President. The principle that no man is bigger than his party not only applies at this time to the present warring aspirants at Chicago, but also to Justice Hughes so far as his accepting a nomination is concerned.

The Chicago convention has it within its power to make certain, or make extremely doubtful, the result at the polls next November.

Once Teddy landed in Chicago all bets as to what would happen next were promptly declared off.

When Roosevelt started for Chicago last week he was delayed for a time by his train running into a two-foot boulder. As was to be expected, the boulder got the worst of it.

William J. Bryan loomed up at Chicago as a newspaper reporter. William J. loses no opportunities to keep himself before the public—especially on the eve of the Baltimore convention.

A Chicago despatch says that a convention beer consists of a three-inch high glass, filled with nine-tenths collar and one-tenth beer. Some people always were hard to please.

The Chicago hotel keepers who advanced convention prices until a dish of ordinary prunes soared to 40 cents should be compelled to live in Baltimore next week and pay convention prices that will be correspondingly high.

This week the Democrats are poking fun at the Republicans because of the countless troubles at Chicago. Next week the same Democrats will be having their own troubles at Baltimore. And then it won't be so funny.

"Ain't No Houn'."

The New York "Sun" says that in the window of one of the principal stationery stores in Chicago appears the effigy of a bulldog. Hanging from his collar is this version of Champ Clark's "Houn' Dawg" song:

Teddy's gotta dawg, but he ain't no houn
He's a sure jawed bull, his face is roun';
His legs is short an' he's close to the groun'
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's dawg aroun.'
CHORUS.
Square jawed bull and his face is roun,'
Squared jawed bull, and he ain't no houn.
Short legged bull and close to the groun.'
And you bet they ain't kickin' Teddy's bull aroun'.

For the Onion Worm.

It appears that the onion plants are unusually badly attacked this year by maggots or worms which feed within them, and cause them suddenly to wilt and die. A prominent horticulturist in the eastern part of Pennsylvania wrote to State Zoologist Surface, at Harrisburg, asking what to do for this pest, and received the following reply which will be read with interest by all persons who have gardens:

"The insect attacking your onion is, no doubt, the Onion Maggot or Onion Worm. It is best prevented by pouring a quart of kerosene oil into a half bushel of sand and stirring it well and scattering it over the ground around the plants at the time the onions are set out. This repels the fly which lays the egg from which the maggot hatches. There is no remedy after the onion is once infested. The sand can be scattered very thinly indeed quite near to the newly set plants or onion sets."

Got List of Supervisors.

The Philipsburg "Ledger" this week published the following:

A few weeks ago The Ledger published a news article, based on a letter from the office of the County Commissioners at Bellefonte to Secretary Harry Scott, of the Philipsburg Motor club, in a reply to a request for a list of the road supervisors in the county and their addresses. The letter stated the information desired would require considerable clerical work and would be furnished upon receipt of two dollars. As the Clearfield Commissioners had supplied the list promptly and without any mention of charges, Secretary Scott felt that the Motor club, which is interested in improving the public roads, wasn't being treated exactly right by the officials of the home county.

Following the publication of the matter in The Ledger the list of supervisors, with their addresses, was mailed to the club and without charges.

Young Couple Married.

A pretty, twilight June wedding was that at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage at Pine Grove Mills on Wednesday evening, when Rev. S. J. Pittinger united in marriage Miss Cora May Tanyer and G. Herman Everts, both of that place. The bride is a daughter of J. D. Tanyer and is well and favorably known by a wide circle of friends. The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Everts, is an industrious, energetic young man and stands in high esteem in his home community. After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Everts will be at home to their friends at the Dr. Krebs home, at Pine Grove Mills, which has been nicely furnished and made ready for their occupancy.

The Andromeda Nebula.

One of the most astonishing objects in the heavens is the great nebula in the constellation Andromeda, which is visible as a misty speck to the naked eye. It has long puzzled astronomers because, while its structure—a series of vast rings surrounding a central mass—suggests a gaseous constitution, its spectrum is continuous, resembling that of the sun. It has been suggested that it may be composed of stars constituting a universe external to ours. Studies of its parallax, however, indicate that it is nearer to us than some of the well known stars, such as Capella, and Gore, the English astronomer, points out that if the Andromeda nebula were assumed to be an external universe, having a diameter comparable with that of the Milky way, its mass would be forty million million million times the mass of the sun. This is regarded as incredible and so may be taken as an additional argument in favor of the view that this nebula is a member of our system.—Harper's.

Woes of the Prompter.

In the production of a play there is an important person who is never seen and should not be heard by the audience, and yet he may speak more lines than the principal actor. It is the prompter. Here is a description of a prompter's labors, written by one of the genus:

"I, as prompter, had been kept very busy throughout the piece. In addition to keeping the actors on their lines it was my duty to make all the outside noises. I had screamed 'Help!' I had shouted 'Kill him!' I had dropped planks to cover up deficient pistol reports. I had thundered, hailed, rained, sung like a woman, marched like an army and howled like an infuriated rabble inflated by drink. The last straw came when the hero, supposed to be pursued by hounds, sidled to the wings and hissed:

"'Bark, you fool, bark! Why don't you bark, you idiot?'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Dinner Engagements.

A witty Frenchman said, "Only death is an excuse for not keeping a dinner engagement, and even then a polite man would send the undertaker to apologize for him."

So She Does.

"Dog watches are common on ships, but what can a cat do?"

"She comes in handy for a pur, sir."—Baltimore American.

Not Even a One Center.

Ella—He sticks like a postage stamp, but he isn't worth a cent. Stella—Then he can't be like a postage stamp.—New York Press.

(continued from page 1)

STATE CONVENTION

the Roosevelt people made their first move to capture control. Their contention was that the convention itself should pass judgment on all seats which had been contested before the National Committee. They further contended that all contested delegates seated by the National Committee should have no voice in the convention in deciding their own cases. The convention follows the rules of Congress, and there was no parliamentary way open whereby the Roosevelt side could force a test vote on this point. Governor Hadley, of Missouri, a Roosevelt leader, secured recognition and asked that a roll of delegates which he had ready be substituted by the convention for that submitted by the National Committee. It seemed for a few minutes that this would precipitate the threatened clash between the Taft and Roosevelt elements, but Governor Hadley was bowled over on a point of order, which was upheld by the chair and from which there seemed to be no ground for appeal. The Taft representatives raised the point that until the convention organized it could consider no motions of any kind. The Roosevelt leaders, while disappointed, had to concede that the point was well taken and there was nothing for them to do but gracefully submit.

Root and McGovern were at once placed in nomination for temporary chairman. Senator Flinn was quickly on his feet to second the nomination of McGovern.

"I am instructed," he said, "by 65 votes out of 76 in the State of Pennsylvania, to second the nomination of Governor McGovern. Gentlemen, the Pennsylvania delegation is the result of a new political method."

This statement was greeted with jeers and laughter. Payne and Barnes, of New York, and Fairbanks, of Indiana, in a centre aisle, leading the prolonged guffaw.

"My friends from New York have not experienced this new method," he shouted. "These new methods are the rules of the people, direct primaries. These methods have presented this delegation from Pennsylvania to the convention.

"Give him leave to print," shouted a delegate.

Flinn went on and another roar of laughter greeted his declaration.

"Pennsylvania is here as a Progressive State, she is here to stay and when we get through, no matter who may be nominated, no matter what the results of the election may be, Pennsylvania will be a Progressive State."

"Will you support the nominee?" asked a delegate, but Flinn made no reply.

"Will you bolt," cried a voice?

Flinn did not reply. He declared that Pennsylvania would be an "example of progressiveness to the East, and gladly followed the lead of Wisconsin.

"Unless you get 540 votes, untainted without fraud—" he began.

A roar from the Taft delegates and cries of "We'll get them," broke in.

"Unless you get 540 clean votes in this convention for your candidate for temporary chairman, I doubt whether my constituents in Pennsylvania will support your action."

"Will you bolt?" again demanded voices from the uproar in the hall.

"I don't want you to understand," returned Flinn, "that I am notifying the convention that I intend to bolt."

Flinn concluded with a declaration that Pennsylvania supported Governor McGovern.

The roll was then called on the election of the temporary chairman, the excitement running high as the list of States was called in alphabetical order. Alabama led off, 22 for Root and 2 for McGovern, which was the first straw to indicate that the Taft forces were being held in hand up to that point, at least. The completion of the roll showed the Taft forces to have won out with 56 majority. A dozen or more votes were scattered among two or three candidates.

Political Dates.

Last day for filing certificates of nomination by the state conventions, Tuesday, September 24.

Last day for filing nomination papers for the November election, with the secretary of the commonwealth, Tuesday, October 1.

Last day to be assessed for the November election, Wednesday, September 4.

Last day to be registered in any city, for the November election, Saturday, October 5.

Last day to pay tax to qualify for the November election, Saturday, October 5.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BALKED THE BULL.

Presence of Mind That Saved the Life of a Little Child.

A regiment of the German army resting in a country road was appalled to see a great bull madly pursuing a little child in a field near by and yet so far away that the child could not be reached in time to save it nor yet saved by the shooting of the animal.

The bull had his horns down, and all the soldiers were horrified to see that in another moment the child must be gored to death. For an instant no one seemed to know what to do, and then the drum major shouted to the buglers of the band, who stood near with their instruments in their hands, to sound a loud blast. They looked aghast.

"Sound, I say, for God's sake, to save the child!" repeated the drum major.

Then the buglers blew a blast at the top of their lungs. The drum major knew that animals of that species were so much affected by strange and high pitched musical sounds that they seemed compelled to imitate them. This bull proved to be no exception to the rule.

As soon as he heard the bugle blast he paused in his pursuit of the child, glanced toward the band, raised his head and began to bellow madly. The buglers kept up as high and discordant a tumult as they could, and meantime soldiers were running to the rescue of the child.

Before the bull had finished his attention to the bugles the child was in a place of safety.—New York Tribune.

STOCKINGS OF SILK.

The First Pair Queen Bess Wore Made a Hit With Her Majesty.

Up until the time of Henry VIII. stockings were made out of ordinary cloth. The king's own were made out of yard wide taffeta. It was only by chance that he might obtain a pair of silk hose from Spain. His son, Edward VI., received as a present from Sir Thomas Gresham "a pair of long silk stockings." For some years longer silk stockings continued to be a great rarity. Says Stow:

"In the second year of Queen Elizabeth her silk woman, Mistress Montague, presented her majesty with a pair of black knit stockings for a New Year's gift, which after a few days' wearing pleased her highness so well that she sent for Mistress Montague and asked her where she had had them and if she could help her to any more, who answered, saying, 'I made them very carefully, of purpose only for your majesty, and, seeing these please you so well, I will presently set more in hand.'

"'Do so,' quoth the queen, 'for indeed I like silk stockings so well, because they are pleasant, fine and delicate, that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings.'

"And from that day up to her death the queen never wore cloth, but only silk stockings."—New York Herald.

Ant Colonies.

An ant nest or colony arises from eggs laid by one or more "queens." The developing young are tended by the sexless neuters, or "workers." The maggots, or larval ants, are fed by them, often nourished out of the nurses' mouths, and are as carefully watched in respect of the temperature and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings. When full development occurs the pupae change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may develop big jaws and appear as the "soldiers" of the colony. Those which are winged are the founders of new colonies. They are of both sexes, and they produce the eggs whence the new generations will be evolved.

Doughnuts.

Light, tender doughnuts quite unlike the usual solid kind are made with a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter, two eggs and a cupful of milk. Mix a scant pint of flour that has been sifted with two rounding teaspoonfuls of baking powder, making a paste that is soft. Stand the bowl containing it on the ice until it is very cold and then roll it out and fry before it loses its shape. The idea is to make the paste a little softer than can be rolled before it is stiff with cold and to use as little flour as possible. The doughnuts should be turned continually while they are frying.—Baltimore American.

Too Professional.

"I saw that man gazing into your eyes," said Maud.

"Yes," replied Mamie. "I felt complimented until I learned that he is studying to be an oculist. I had the same disappointing experience with a young dentist who was always anxious to make me smile."—Washington Star.

Seems So These Days.

Teacher—The right to have more than one wife is called polygamy. What is it when only one wife is allowed a man? Willy—Monotony, ma'am.—Lippincott's.

Frank.

Manager (to applying office boy)—Why did you leave your last place? Boy—Well, I couldn't git along wid de boss, an' he wouldn't git out.—Exchange.

His Suggestion.

Blobbs—Guzzler isn't very talkative, is he? I don't seem able to draw him out. Slobbs—Try a corkscrew.—Philadelphia Record.

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.—La Bruyere.

Correspondence.

Blanchard.

Miss Olive Clark visited over Sunday with friends in Altoona.

Charles Snyder, one of our Civil war veterans, is visiting friends in Northumberland County.

Justice of the Peace George W. Eaton, who is employed by the International Harvester Company, last week left for Williamsport, from which point he will be sent to different places in the interest of his company.

The body of Ellis P. Adams, who was drowned while swimming in a lake near Detroit last week, was brought to Beech Creek on Thursday and interment made in the Fearon cemetery, Rev. Alexander D. Bateman conducting the services. It seems that the young men who were with Adams were able to swim, but he could not and once in the deep water he became helpless and was drowned. Adams was but 19 years old. He had been working on an apple farm near Lake Huron. He was a son of Henry T. Adams.

Woodward.

Miss Rowe, from Altoona, spent Saturday with her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Hosterman.

Mrs. Emma Nien, from Yeagerstown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Glantz.

Mrs. Norris Kent, from Milton, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Isaiah Boob's.

After spending three weeks with her parents in Allentown, Mrs. A. C. Slifer and baby, Paul, returned to their home one day last week.

Charles Sampsell, from New York, spent a day last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Brunner.

Wesley Hosterman and wife, accompanied by Dewey Motz, returned to their home in Johnstown on Sunday.

George Smith and family, from Wolfe's Store, spent Saturday and Sunday with the lady's parents, Israel Runkle's.

Lightning Restored Her Speech.

To lose her power of speech by being struck by lightning and then to have her speech restored a year later by being struck the second time, was the astonishing experience of Mrs. D. Walter Spence, formerly of Williamsport, but now of Springfield, Ohio, says the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin.

Mrs. Spence's maiden name was Blanche Fegley. She is the daughter of Alvin D. Fegley, of 126 Ross street. Her husband is Dr. D. Walter Spence, a former Williamsport physician.

A little more than a year ago, Mrs. Spence was in the act of closing a window during a severe storm when she was struck by lightning. So great was the shock that she was thrown to the floor and was unable to move a muscle for weeks. In addition she completely lost the power of speech. After a few months, however, she was able to move her limbs, but she could not talk, and was under the care of a physician practically all the time.

When the severe tornado swept over Ohio and the middle west on Saturday evening and took its toll of human lives, Mrs. Spence was struck the second time.

Mr. Fegley received a telegram Monday morning from his son-in-law which reads as follows:

"During the storm Blanche was struck and speech entirely restored."

It is not necessary to state that Mr. Fegley was greatly surprised and overjoyed to receive the glad news.

Paid Billions in Wages.

Rather startling figures, which have just been made public by the Pennsylvania Railroad System, show that it has in the past twenty-five years paid in wages more than two billions of dollars—to be exact, $2,220,034,753,86; this is practically double the debt of the United States.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has more than 73,5000 stockholders. Its system has 11,503 miles of line, and 25,236 miles of track, and about 185,000 employes. It hauls the largest tonnage of any railroad system in the world. It operates in 13 states, in which are located fully seventy five per cent. of the industries of the United States, where ninety per cent. of the coal, iron and steel are produced, and where approximately fifty per cent. of the total population of the country lives.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WASHING AT HOME—Mrs. Fannie Pendelton, Penn Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Good rubber-tire top buggy; in first class condition; is almost new. Inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Nice ten room house; about two acres; good small orchard; one-fourth mile from Howard. Address C. M. MUFFLY, Howard, Pa.

LOST—Gold locket and chain; locket bears initials "E. L. M." Finder will be rewarded by returning same to W. S. Mallalieu, Bell Telephone Company.

FOUND—A bunch of keys tied by a narrow strap was found on Howard Street. Owner may recover same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for this notice.

BABY CHICKS—Baby chicks for sale; single comb White Leghorn; $8.50 per hundred, of pure bred, healthy, free range parent stock. Inquire of J. Fred Best, Hublersburg, Pa.

GROCERY FOR SALE—An established grocery store in Bellefonte is for sale. Prospective purchasers who mean business may learn full particulars by inquiring at or communica ing with "The Republican" office.

FOR SALE—Six good horses, range in weight from 1100 to 1400; good for all purposes; farm or team. Inquire of F. H. Clemson, Bell Telephone, Stormstown, Pa. Or D. B. Mattern Commercial Phone, Stormstown, Pa.

WANTED—A person in every community to take orders for "The Sinking of the Titanic and Great Sea Disasters." Liberal commission. Agents making from $5 to $10 per day. Don't delay. Be first in the field, and you will reap the rich reward. Write today. Address Box 27, Spring Mills, Pa., Centre Co. Both 'Phones, Bell 29-2, Commercial2-3E.

HOUSE FOR RENT—The Colonel Austin Curtin house, at the Curtin rolling mill, will be rented by the month or year to desirable tenant. Contains eleven rooms. Is in first-class condition. Elegant water. Handy to good fishing and splendid boating. An ideal proposition for family desiring to rent a country home for the summer, or longer. Property and surroundings should be inspected, to be fully appreciated. For terms and other information inquire of or address H. Laird Curtin, Curtin, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.20
Butter, per pound	.18
Potatoes	1.15

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	1.05
Wheat, red	1.10
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.80
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.80
Oats, (per bu.)	.60
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

To Produce Good Grapes.

A Lebanon county grape grower wrote to Prof. H. A. Surface, and asked him whether he should spray his grapes or bag them. The reply of Professor Surface is is as follows:

"It is possible to spray your grapes with arsenate of lead and Bordeaux mixture and have good results. Use three pounds of bluestone and three pounds of lime in fifty gallons of water to make the Bordeaux mixture. To this add two pounds of arsenate of lead. Spraying once every two or three weeks during the principal part of the growing season will be sufficient, and will give you good returns.

"Of course, putting them in paper bags gives excellent protection, and if a person has only a few vines, I would recommend bagging them. This is done by pinning a two-pound bag around each cluster of grapes shortly after the blossoms fall. It keeps away insects and disease germs, and also it keeps the grapes nice and clean. When you have more than can be economically bagged, the best treatment is to spray them well and thoroughly."

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn.

ELECRIC LIGHT

For The Home

This is an excellent season to have that electric light wiring put into the house

Careful Workmen,
Neat Work,
Right Prices.

BELLEFONTE ELECTRIC CO.
BOTH PHONES

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Miss Myrtle Robinson was a visitor in Bellefonte last Wednesday.

Jason Snyder was a visitor to the county seat one day last week.

William Roberts, of Pitcairn, was a mid-week visitor here among relatives.

Walter Strunk, employed in Renovo car shops, spent Sunday with his parents.

Joseph Gardner and daughter, Florence of Altoona visited relatives here last week.

Misses Anna Muffly and Nellie Weber were visitors in Lock Haven one day this week.

Miss Ethel Boggs, a nurse in the hospital at Williamsport, visited her friends here a few hours last Wednesday.

Miss Martha Kern, of Moshannon, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Miss Frances Hunter, of Williamsport, is at present visiting her cousin, Miss Helen Tipton.

Alfred Lucas, of Snow Shoe, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Ellery Tice visited his family over Sunday.

Mrs. D W. Pletcher left on Thursday for Philadelphia for a visit with her son.

Wesley Fisher, of Williamsport, father of Mrs. J. E. Dunning, spent part of the week here.

C. V. Gruver, of Williamsport, was a visitor here last week.

Rev. J. E. Dunning preached a very able sermon to the Odd Fellows on Sunday.

The thimble club gave a party for Emma Weber on Friday from 5 to 8 at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oldring, of Philadelphia, were recent guests of their son Dr. Frank Oldring.

Mrs. Aunkst and daughter Helen, of Milton, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lucas.

George R. Pletcher, one of Dickinson Seminary's pupils, came home on Wednesday for his summer vacation.

Miss Ada Bowes, of Middleton, is visiting relatives here this week and will leave on Friday for Philadelphia.

Mrs. L. M. Carr and Mrs. A. B. Weirick, of Altoona, visited this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick.

Mrs. Melvina Bulkley and Miss Opal Streeter, of Westfield, are at present visiting the former's son, Mr. George Bulkley.

Prof. George Robb, wife and son, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Robb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kline several days last week.

Miss Maude Thomas who last week graduated from Albright College, at Myerstown, returned to her home on Friday.

Miss Florence Confer visited in Tyrone last week and was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Elfreida, who visited here over Sunday. While at home the latter entertained her friend, Mr. John Snyder of Philadelphia.

A reorganization of the Howard Brick Company has been effected and it is intended to put the plant in operation at once. The new directors and officers are: D. A. Irvin, president; W. H. Long, vice-president; C. G. Bowers, secretary; Balser Weber, treasurer, and Matthew Rodgers. Fred T. Bard, of Wallaceton, a practical brick man, has been engaged to superintend the plant. A number of men will be given employment and the prospects are bright for a successful and continued run.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has commenced operations on the change of the grade and curve at this place. A side track has been built across the field where the canning factory stood and workmen are busy building shanties for the men to be employed. An office has been established in the Cooke building at the corner of Main and Walnut Streets. Several car loads of cast iron drain pipe have been unloaded and work on grading will commence at once. Several hundred men will be employed on the work at this place, being one of the biggest changes that will be made in the new grading of the Bald Eagle Valley road. The employment of many of our own men and the coming of an army of workmen will lend a prosperous aspect to the town during the life of the operations.

Pine Grove Mills.

The much needed rain came Sunday and Monday.

Mary Bush, of Mt. Union, has been visiting with friends in Pine Hall.

Mrs. J. A. Fortney, who has been ill with pneumonia, is now convalescing.

Rev. Mr. Spangler will fill Rev. Mr. Shultz's charge the next three months. He has taken quarters at Harry Walker's on Water Street.

Mrs. Fred Tussey, of Juniata, with her two interesting children, is visiting at the N. C. Neidigh home.

J. I. Reed is putting down a new concrete walk along his home on Main Street.

Children's Day will be observed in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening, at 7.30 o'clock.

Miss Bertha Smith left on Monday morning for Columbus, Ohio, to visit her sister, Mrs. Martz.

Mrs. J. A. Decker was called to Bellefonte to the bedside of her son, Edward, who is ill in the hospital.

Luther Peters is having his house and barn fitted up with copper rods. The work is being done by L. C. Bullock, who is an expert at the business.

J. W. Kepler is shipping several car loads of bark this week that ought to bring in some pin money.

Mrs. Nellie Fenstermacher is visiting her parental home, Andy Lytle's before moving to New York city, where Charley has secured a fat job in chemistry.

George Hall had a good mare die on Monday, due to hemorrhage of the kidneys.

J. A. Cramer and wife spent Tuesday at the home of J. S. Miller, in the Glades.

J. H. Myers was to Mifflinburg last week, consulting an eye specialist, Dr. Noble. He is somewhat improved.

Miss Etta McGirk, who was attending the State College commencement, has been ill at the C. M. Dale home, but is now convalescing.

Jack Frost laid his hand heavily on vegetation last Thursday morning. Along the low lands corn was nipped to the ground.

The storm entirely cut out the telephone service. Batteries were shattered and wires broken and strung along the road, requiring several days to repair the damage.

I. L. Burwell, while driving to State College for commencement last Wednesday, collided with an automobile, that threw his buggy about six feet away and badly frightened a young horse he was driving.

Mrs. Sallie Bloom and two daughters, Maggie and Bess, go to the "Sucker State," for a two months visit among friends with headquarters at Oscar Heckman's.

Harold McWilliams came over from Johnstown to spend Sunday with his mother at Rock Springs, and finds her much improved. He is making good as a clerk for the steel company.

Merchant Krebs says there are several young fellows who have a liking for other people's belongings. Boys, better be honest with a patch in your trouserloons than to be dishonest and wear a check suit of clothes. We make no mention of names, but this is a warning.

Sunday evening while one of the severe electric storms was passing over this section, Mrs. Henry Houck was badly stunned by lightning. She was engaged in turning the milk separator at the time. She was carried to a nearby lounge and for fully a half hour she was unable to speak. She still feels the effects of the shock.

The Children's Day meeting in the Methodist Episcopal church last Sunday evening was a decided success. The edifice was handsomely decorated. Splendid music was one of the features which was greatly enjoyed. The little tots did their parts very well. To Miss Edith Dunlap much credit is due in making the affair such a pleasing success. Rev. J. S. Pittinger, the pastor, had charge and made a fitting address.

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We want a Live Representative in every town to introduce our complete line of spring and summer Suitings, Waistings, Silks, Petticoats. Handkerchiefs, Corsets and Hosiery. We furnish exclusive patterns, attractive samples, and give exclusive territory to active representatives, and furnish a very elaborate sample outfit free; extending credit to those furnishing satisfactory references. For full particulars, address MUTUAL FABRIC CO., Dept. 25, Binghamton, N. Y.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

Mt. Eagle.

Roland McCartney, our new farmer, has purchased a new mower and hay rake.

The teams are busy hauling the lumber for a new barn on the Bald Eagle stock farm.

Mr. Tobias, of Woolrich, tarried over night with his brother-in-law, T. G. Leathers.

Mr. Charles, who lives on the stock farm, was a passenger to Bellefonte on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz visited over Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Albert Aikey, at Bellwood.

Ammon Gramley, of near Bellefonta, was calling on his brother-in-law, J. F. Deitz, here last Sunday.

Mrs. Hayes, of Howard, spent Sunday with her daughters, Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and Mrs. Arch Bathurst.

Mr. Busher, of Norristown, the wholesale handle man, while on his way south stopped over here and spent a few hours with E. H. Leathers.

The Anderson brothers, who have the contract for the new piece of track between Howard and Mt. Eagle, are busy getting the material ready.

Last Thursday morning the stork visited the home of Hayes Daughenbaugh, leaving behind a fine boy baby. Both mother and little one are getting along nicely.

Otis Garthoof, who is employed at the Westinghouse works, stopped over to see his aunt, Miss Ella Leathers. He was enroute to Lock Haven to visit his parents.

On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Kunes, of Altoona, and Mrs. Thomas Shaughnessy, of Bellefonte, spent the day with their father, J. R. Pheasant, helping him celebrate his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary.

Julian.

W. G. Tallhelm made a business trip to Altoona on Thursday.

Ira Davis, Jr., of Pitcairn, is home with his parents for a few days.

M. C. Miller, operator at the tower, spent Sunday with his parents at Beech Creek.

Curtis Parsons, of Parsons, Kansas, is visiting his brother, W. P. Parsons, of this place.

J. C. Hoover has taken charge of the general store of I. G. Gray and will now be found behind the counter.

On account of children's service on Sunday evening, the pastor will not preach, but will be in attendance.

Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Anderson spent a few days with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. F. Tallhelm last week. Mr. Anderson was a delegate to the M. E. General Conference at Minneapolis.

The M. E. Sunday school will hold their children's service next Sunday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock. Special music has been arranged for this occasion. There will be a collection taken up for the benefit of the school.

If There Is Anything You Need

In such Articles as are usually kept in first-class drug stores, you can usually find it at our store--
We call your special attention to our fine line of Stationary--

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Hublersburg.

Mrs. Ann Hubler, of Tylersville, visited this week with Miss Regina Hubler.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Markle, of State College, were visitors in Hublersburg last week.

George Kerns, wife and family are spending some time at the home of Daniel Kerns.

Rev. Mr. Daubert, wife and family visited with H. H. Noll and family on Tuesday.

Mrs. Belle McAulay and daughter, Gladys, of Nittany, visited in Hublersburg this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Decker, of Pitcairn, are visiting in town among relatives and friends.

Boyd Heckman and Harold Hoy are working at Mackeyville at the home of Eugene Heckman.

John Carner, Thomas and Nellie Rathmell were business visitors in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Mrs. P. A. Hinds and children visited over Sunday at the home of Thomas Hinds, at Mingoville.

William Minnich, who is working on the Samuel Hoy farm near Bellefonte, was a Sunday visitor here.

Madaline Spayd and Mrs. William Markle were visitors in State College during commencement week.

James H. Rathmell, Jr., has gone to Philadelphia, where he has secured a very responsible position.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kessinger and daughter, of Pitcairn, visited at the home of J. H. Rathmell last week.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on Sunday the Children's Day services at the Reformed church were not so well attended as was expected.

Margaret McCormick, of Lewistown, has returned home. Rose and Estella McCormick have returned from the schools they were attending at Selinsgrove.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County. In Re-estate of Benjamin F. Durst, late of Potter Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the balance due said estate in the hands of Clement Dale, administrator, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment on Tuesday, July 16, 1912, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his law offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Penna., when and where all parties interested are required to appear and make and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
6-20-3t Auditor.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

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The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York paid in dividends in 1911 the sum of $13,631,857, an amount without precedent in this country or any other. The Company has also apportioned for payments of dividends in 1912 the enormous sum of $15,146,685, an amount greater by nearly two millions than any other company has ever paid in a single year. Indeed, of 160 companies doing business in the United States, only 13, including industrial, had up to January 1st, 1911, paid during their entire existence, as large a total in dividends as the sum apportioned by the Mutual Life for 1912.

AGENTS WANTED---Liberal contracts given to men who will devote all or part of their time writing life insurance. Assistance given in closing cases.

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Evelyn Pierce

A Story of the Old U. S. Army

By EDWIN THORNTON

The days of army posts on the western frontier, a garrison shut up by itself with no outsiders to see or talk with or even hear about, are over. Then, too, in those days—they are not so far distant—occasionally Indians must be driven back on to their reservations, and sometimes they would be too strong for the little garrison, and days and nights of agony would pass in expectation of their making a break in the walls and murdering every one inside the inclosure, including women and children.

Yet there was a pleasant side to the life. The garrison shut off from the world constituted a family consisting of two divisions, the one being composed of the officers and their families, the other of the men and their families. Between officers and men was a dividing line as to association on familiar terms, but there was a union of heart. The enlisted men understood that this line had from time immemorial been considered necessary to the discipline and efficiency of an army.

Years ago there was one of these army posts in what is now a sovereign state in the American Union. One day when a supply train arrived it brought something to stir the tiresome life of the officers' division—a young lady. She came to visit Mrs. Major Bertrand, wife of the commandant, whose niece she was. Her coming had been talked about, but her appearance was disappointing. She was not especially pretty, though she possessed a soft dark eye which was very expressive, though of what no one could exactly determine.

Within four hours after her arrival she had divided the garrison into two sections, consisting of those who liked and those who distrusted her.

However, it was not long before her friends were converted to the opposite side by the fact that she was caught talking with a private in the ranks named Conover. A few of those who had fancied her remonstrated with her, telling her that perhaps she didn't know that association with an enlisted man by the families of the officers was prohibited. She listened to them demurely with those singular eyes of hers fixed on them, but said nothing. Nevertheless only a few days had passed when she was again seen talking with the same man.

The matter now came to the ears of Mrs. Bertrand, who gave her niece a lecture and told her that if she was against caught noticing any one of the enlisted men as an equal she should be sent home. Then Evelyn—Evelyn Pierce was her name—asked with real or feigned innocence—her aunt could not tell which—why she could not treat one in the ranks just as she would treat an officer. Mrs. Bertrand could only say that it wasn't the custom and has been an unwritten law in the army.

And so Miss Pierce was in disfavor. Those who showed their condemnation most openly were the women of the garrison. The officers, whatever they thought of the young lady's action, though they refrained from showing her marked attention, always treated her with studied politeness. This was due the commandant's wife, whose niece and guest she was. But it was not long before several of the unmarried officers began to find it difficult to let Miss Pierce alone. There was something about her that the cloud hanging over her could not obscure. Furthermore, she had voluntarily brought that cloud upon herself and gave no evidence of being ashamed of it. Possibly an attraction in her was that no one could quite make her out. Some said she was a fool, others that she was very shrewd.

One day an Indian came into the fort and told the major commanding that those of his tribe on the reservation the fort was intended to keep in order were preparing for war. He said that he knew in the end an uprising would be disastrous to his red brothers and that the move would be a grievous error. At any rate, he had come to warn his white brother, and, having come, he could not go back. He must remain in the fort or be killed. He was, of course, suffered to remain.

The coming of this redskin, who soon become known as Uncas, cast a deeper blot upon Miss Pierce. He was seen to look at her covetously, and she was seen chatting with him, as she had chatted with Private Conover. Soon after this conversation she went to the major and told him to look out for Uncas. The major asked her on what she based her distrust, and she replied that he had a wicked eye. The major told his wife what Evelyn had said, but as no one else had noticed any wickedness in the redskin's eye and as Mrs. Bertrand was very much troubled about Evelyn's actions she lost her equanimity and attributed her niece's accusation to a desire to hide the real cause of her treatment of him. The major did not entirely agree with his wife, but he couldn't send Uncas out on suspicion to be murdered by his own people, so he took no action in the premises.

One evening when darkness had fallen Uncas met Evelyn just going into her aunt's quarters and beckoned her to follow him, whispering, "I show you something to prove me the white man's friend." She did as he desired, and he led her to the back of the magazine, which was hidden from view, and, removing some rubbish, exposed a hole through which, by stooping, one might pass.

"Go in," he said. "I show you what I mean."

Evelyn drew back.

"I show you that somebody here is traitor; he goin' blow up magazine."

Evelyn hesitated, but not for long. Possibly the man whom she knew had benn captivated by her appearance—for she had spoken to him but once and then to warn him not to trouble her—had a secret which he would give to her alone. Bending low, she went through the opening. She could see nothing for the darkness. On a shelf stood a lantern, which Uncas instantly lighted; then, after pretending to look for something, seizing her and clapping his hand over her mouth, he dragged her through another opening, and she found herself outside the fort.

What she had suspected was plain to her now, though so great was her terror that it only flashed through her mind. Uncas had come to the fort to effect an entrance for his comrades. He had secretly made the opening to the magazine, concealed it and made another through the wall of the fort. Desiring to possess her, he had arranged to take her with him when he went back to his people. Doubtless long before dawn he would lead them through the magazine into the fort and massacre the garrison before they could form to repel the attack.

Evelyn was very strong for a girl. She had not been captured long before summoning all her strength for a supreme effort—it was enhanced by terror—she wrenched herself from the Indian, and before he could get his grip on her again she darted away for the fort. She ran in the dark, but took no thought of falling. Fortune favored her in this, while it deserted the Indian. He fell, and while he was getting on his feet again Evelyn gained sufficient advantage to reach the opening into the fort and pass through it. When Uncas entered through the same aperture she was standing by a barrel of gunpowder, from which the head had been removed, holding the lantern directly over it.

"Come a step farther," she said, "and I'll drop it."

She stood at bay ready to sacrifice herself and the Indian. Savage as he was, he at once began to look for some strategem by which he could again get the advantage of her. Drawing away, he feigned fright, then penitence, telling her he had been tempted by his passion for her to take her to his own wigwam and make her his wife. He would rather die than harm her.

This and other things he said, watching her like a cat for an opportunity to catch her off her guard and get her again in his power. Meanwhile she was thinking how to get out of his clutches. She could hear a sentry walking on the parapet, though his steps were only audible to her when he came to that end of his beat nearest the magazine. He had turned and gone to the other end when she formed a resolution. She listened to Uncas as though moved by his penitence till the sentry came back to the end of his beat nearest her, then gave a shriek so loud that had it not been inclosed would have awakened the garrison.

Major Bertrand had given orders that a key to the magazine door should hang in the sentry box of the man who guarded it. Since the magazine was never unguarded the key was always within reach of a sentinel. The man, hearing the shriek, seized the key and, opening the door, saw Evelyn standing by a powder barrel. The moment she saw him she pointed to the hole in the wall leading from the magazine by which the Indian had beaten a retreat.

A hasty explanation ensued, and within a few minutes men on horseback started after Uncas. In his fall when chasing Evelyn he had received a sprain which deterred him in his flight. Hearing his pursuers near upon him, he crawled under a bush, but they had caught sight of him and, pressing on, dragged him out.

When they reached the fort with him they took him to the commandant's quarters, where Evelyn had gone and, after a fainting spell, had regained somewhat of her equanimity.

After a brief examination Uncas was taken out and shot.

So ended an attempt of the Indians to gain by strategem possession of the fort, which doubtless would have been successful had not the man to put it in practice lost his head over a woman. Had he not attempted to take Evelyn with him he could easily have introduced his red brothers and caught the garrison napping.

A great change came over those who had turned a cold shoulder upon Evelyn. She had warned them against the savage and by her heroism had saved them from being massacred. And not long afterward another matter was cleared up.

Private Conover was not Conover at all, but Eugene Werner, a gentleman's son, who had enlisted in the ranks for the life, the experience and a possible commission in the army. Evelyn had recognized him as such when the others had either failed to do so or had declined to take notice of the fact. After the episode which had nearly become a tragedy Evelyn openly associated with him, and Major Bertrand for her sake recommended the young man for a commission. Then he and Evelyn became engaged and were married at the fort.

It was then that a latent infatuation several of the officers had conceived for Evelyn flamed up, and they condemned themselves for not having made an effort to win her.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

Its Invention Was the Result of a Cut on the Finger.

An accident—a cut on the finger—caused Edison to invent the phonograph or talking machine.

Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a reporter. At the time, he said, he was singing into a telephone, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed, for safe keeping, a fine steel point. Suddenly this point cut his finger. He found, to his surprise, that it had been moving here and there and roundabout, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece and said the alphabet. The steel while he spoke ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark or scratch.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped for. He now held the steel point still and drew the paper scratches slowly over it. There was given forth, very faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it.

Thus the principle of the phonograph—the registering and the reproduction of the voice's vibrations—was discovered through the cutting of a finger. It was Edison's finger, though, that was cut. Smith's or Brown's might have been quite hacked off and no phonograph would have resulted.

ARTIFICE OF AN ARTIST.

The Secret of the Color In One of Turner's Pictures.

The late Mr. Horsley, R. A., has recorded that at one time he studied almost daily one of Turner's finest water colors, called "The Snowdon Range," admiring especially the tender warmth of the light clouds encircling the moon. He tried all sorts of glasses to see if he could discover how the particular glow was gained, but without success.

Chance revealed the secret. The picture began to buckle from its mount, and its owner, Sir Seymour Haden, put it into the hands of a noted expert to be remounted. When he had successfully removed it from its old mount the expert sent for the owner to show him what he had discovered. A circle of orange vermilion had been plastered on the back with an ivory palette knife where the artist wanted the effect and then worked off sufficiently far through the pores of the previously wetted paper to give the show of color, while retaining the smooth surface, without a trace of workmanship on the right side.

This may have led Mr. Horsley himself to use, as he did, brilliant orange as the foundation for a white muslin dress.

Walking Canes.

From the time when man wandered through the pathless forests bearing on his shoulder a murderous bludgeon with which to strike down his enemies the cane has never entirely gone out of fashion. The modern exquisite would feel as much at sea without it as did the beau of whom Steele's Tatler spoke in 1709, when it said that the cane had "become as indispensable as any other of his limbs" and that with "the knocking of it upon his shoe, leaning one leg upon it or whistling upon it with his mouth he does not know how he should be good company without it." It may be flattering to the vanity of such a one to know that the grotesque and arabesque heads that he delights in displaying on his walking stick are lineal descendants of the carved lotion that the fools and jesters of the middle ages wielded.

A Cheerful Reason.

A French governor of the south Pacific colony of New Caledonia assumed his authority while the natives of New Caledonia were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief, who was faithful to the French cause, and questioned him as to their truth.

"You may be sure," said the native, "that there will be no war at present, because the yams are yet far from being ripe."

"The yams, you say?"

"Yes. Our people never make war except when the yams are ripe."

"Why is that?"

"Because baked yams go so very well with the captives."

Belgium Marriages.

In Belgium it is the custom to give certificates of marriages in the form of little books, which also contain a summary of the marriage laws and among a mass of other miscellaneous information directions for the feeding and care of infants. There are also places for entering the names and birthdays of the children of the marriage, the authorities considerately affording space for twelve such entries.

Explained.

"I hear that Miss Grumby is a wonderfully correct person."

"That's because of her occupation. She is a dressmaker's designer."

"What has that to do with it?"

"It makes her naturally lead a pattern life."—Baltimore American.

Incontestable Proof.

Insurance Agent — What are the proofs of your husband's death, madam? The Widow—Well, he has been home for the last three nights.

Ought to Know.

"I wonder how it feels to be dead?"

"How should I know?"

"You work in a store that doesn't advertise."—Houston Post.

If you seek to make one rich study not to increase his stores, but to diminish his desires.—Seneca.

ARTIFICIAL PERFUMES.

It Is a Wise Flower That Knows Its Own Scent.

There are few perfumes today that cannot be made from chemicals, synthetically, as the chemists call it. Formerly all perfumes were extracted from flowers, fruits, spices, woods or other vegetable and animal substances. The first perfume to be imitated was vanilla, in 1876. Heliotropine followed, being obtained by oxidation of a byproduct of camphor.

Terpinol is one of the most freely used constituents of perfumes. This is a near relation of turpentine. With this, a little oil and aqua fortis a chemist can produce a perfume that can scarcely be distinguished from those exhaled by the lily of the valley, lilac and jasmine, varying according to the proportions in which the chemicals are blended.

Artificial violet is a combination of citrol (an essence extracted from lemon), Indian vervaine or lemon verbena with common acetone, a substance very like pyroligneous acid.

No chemist has been able to counterfeit musk, but a synthetic perfume called musk is made from toluene, a byproduct of benzine and coal tar. This is changed to a complex carburet, treated with azotic and sulphuric acids, is diluted and sold as musk.

Most of the cheap perfumes are imitations, and they are almost always inferior to the flower extracts. So it might properly be said that it is a wise flower that knows its own perfume.—New York World.

FIRST ANIMAL HOSPITAL.

It Was Established In the Orient Over Two Thousand Years Ago.

One must go to the orient and look back more than 2,000 years to find the first animal hospital known.

The famous Buddhist emperor of India, Asoka, whose long reign from 264 to 227 B. C. abounded in many good works, was probably the earliest to establish a hospital for the treatment of animals, says Our Dumb Animals. Asoka was a true humanitarian as well as a most powerful sovereign and, although ruling a vast domain, became deeply impressed by the horrors of warfare.

He gave up his desire for conquest, and the rock inscriptions, which are still extant, record such beneficent edicts of his as the counseling of planting shade trees, the digging of wells, sending out of missionaries, appointment of special officers to supervise charities, the establishing of hospitals for humankind and animals.

It is of interest to know that the last remaining of Asoka's hospitals was devoted to animals. It covered twenty-five acres and was divided into proper wards and courts for the accommodation of the patients. When an animal was sick or injured its master had only to bring it to the hospital, where it was cared for without regard to the caste of its owner and where, if necessary, it found an asylum in old age.

Where Name Spa Originated.

Perhaps few people know that the term "spa" as applied to a watering place originated with the resort of that name in Belgium, which a hundred years ago was one of the best known resorts in Europe. Its vogue has continued to a great extent up to the present time, though the high play that once made it famous is not now allowed by the Belgian government. They call it the "pearl of the Ardennes," and its name is merited, situated as it is in one of the most charming valleys of that range with a most beautiful country surrounding it. Nothing could exceed the beauty of the walks and drives in the height of summer, for the well tended parks and gardens of Belgium are famous, and the whole country is dotted with beautiful country houses.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Autograph Request.

Ambassadors receive many queer requests in the course of their official duties. Here is one that was sent to Mr. White by a western woman, who inclosed pieces of linen, when he was minister to Germany many years ago: "We are going to give a fair in our church, and I am making an autograph quilt. I want you to get me the autographs of the emperor and empress, the crown prince and Bismarck, and tell them to be very careful not to write too near the edge of the squares, as a seam has to be allowed for putting them together."

Near Fulfillment.

"Jones told me today that the ball on the top of that tall tower building was blown down by the strong gale and came very near striking him down."

"I've told Jones often that highballs would sooner or later be the death of him."—Baltimore American.

Brutus and Caesar.

"Brutus," said Caesar as he drew himself up majestically, "this is exceedingly rude of you."

"Rude? How?" demanded Brutus.

"Why," answered Caesar just before he fell, "to cut an old friend."—Baltimore American.

Ended the Matter.

Saxon—It's a fine morning, Sandy. Sandy grunts. Saxon—I said it was a fine morning, Sandy. Sandy—Verra weel, vera weel. I dinna want tae argue!—London Opinion.

Wrecked by the Line.

Wife (sweetly)—Do you remember the first time we met? It was in a train. Husband (bitterly)—Yes, but it's too late now to sue for damages.—Exchange.

Disraeli's Ideal of Greatness.

When Disraeli was curly and smart and comparatively unknown he visited the Royal Exchange of Liverpool in company with Duncan Stewart, a leading merchant of the city. It was at high noon, and the exchange was thronged by merchants. The scene so impressed the young member of parliament that he said to Mr. Stewart:

"My ideal of greatness would be that a man should receive the applause of such an assemblage as this—that he should be cheered as he came into this room."

Disraeli went in and came out unnoticed, but several years later he again visited the Liverpool exchange in company with Mr. Stewart. His entrance was greeted by a cheer which spread into a roar and ended in an ovation. The testimony to his political prominence deeply moved Disraeli, who, recalling to Mr. Stewart the remark he had made years before, said, "My ideal test of greatness has been realized."

Origin of the T Rail.

Robert Livingston Stevens sailed from New York to Liverpool before the advent of the ocean steamer. In those days the passage took two months, and Stevens passed many an hour, jackknife in one hand and a piece of wood in the other, brooding over a problem that had often worried him—how to run a railroad without stone stringers for tracks. He wanted to get an iron rail that would "hold" and would take the place of the thin strips fastened to the chair of the roadbed. Just before he reached England his whittling revealed to him the solution of his problem, and that solution took the form of a T rail with a broad base that could be applied direct to a solid wood support. That T rail is still in use on all the railways of the world.

The Echoes of Eagle's Nest.

The most wonderful echo in the known world is that heard from the Eagle's nest in the lake regions of Ireland. The rock known as Eagle's nest is the most prominent peak to be found among the heights that surround the Killarney lakes. Its apex is 1,250 feet above the surface of the water, and the extraordinary echo is heard to the best advantage from a spot 100 feet to the west from an opening called the Devil's mouth. At this point the effect of the re-echoed sounds is absolutely startling, the slightest whisper being repeated as often as 1,000 times. The rebound is always clear and distinct and appears to come from the crags, cliffs and peaks which surround the experimenter on all sides.

Animal Curiosity.

A cow will approach a new object fascinated, but with timorous suspicion, and a horse is even more timid, gazing at a distance for awhile, ready to flee in a moment. The monkey will snatch at everything that is new and deliberately examine it till, finding that he cannot eat it or mock mankind with it, he will drop it and let it pass from his shallow memory. There is a pathos in the slenderness of animal curiosity, it is so easily satisfied. The thought, if thought it be, usually ends with the first flush of surprise and the impression of safety.

Pretty Good Grounds.

Old Lawyer—Young man, it strikes me that you are very much attached to Miss Plainwell. Young Attorney—She owns 300 acres of land in Kansas. Old Lawyer—What has that got to do with the case? Young Attorney—Why, isn't that sufficient grounds for an attachment?—Chicago News.

A Nice Girl.

"I am visiting alma mater," wrote a girl to her chum.

"I have never met Alma," the chum wrote back, "but if she's a friend of yours she's a friend of mine. I'm sure she's an awfully nice girl."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

No, He Doesn't Drink.

"I'm sure that my husband doesn't drink," said the bride.

"That so?" asked the old timer.

"Yes, but he has one very peculiar habit. He's terribly fond of cloves."

Breakfast Food Literature.

Browne—There's lots of food for thought in this magazine story. Greene—Full of meat, eh? Browne—No. It's a serial.—Judge.

Thunderbolts.

Thunderbolts are not completely understood. They are lightning phenomena, spherical or ball lightning. They are gaseous beyond doubt, for when they explode with great violence no trace of matter can be discovered. Their color is bluish, and they appear at once, when at all, after terrific flashes of lightning of the darting or filamentary type. Sometimes the luminous balls fall slowly, but do not usually strike the earth, but move horizontally as if supported by the electrical field of force of the earth. When they explode a strong wave moves in air in all directions, and a penetrating odor of ozone fills the adjacent space. The energy of explosion is supposed to be that utilized in the formation of oxygen into the ozone by the lightning. Knowledge of the cause and real nature of thunderbolts is meager. They are more plentiful at sea than over land.—New York American.

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Spoiled the Bird's Flight.

During a campaign meeting a speaker, noted for his eloquent discourses, was expounding the praises of his favorite candidate for mayor.

"This man," he shouted, "is the one who can most fittingly govern this haven for the oppressed, with its countless myriads of happy homes, their verdant lawns and flowers scintillating in the sunlight."

With outstretched arms and gazing fervently upward, he exclaimed in a passionate voice:

"If I had the pinions of a bird I would fly to every ward and precinct in this wonderful city and disseminate the glad tidings that"—

Then a voice from the back of the room piped out:

"You'd be shot for a goose before you had flown a mile."—Kansas City Journal.

Prices In the Tenth Century.

Money values in the tenth century were very low, according to our ideas, but as the purchasing power of money then equalled from eight to twenty times what it is today one must not hasten a comparison, writes Charles W. Hall in the National Magazine. In Athelstane's time a horse was worth 120 shillings, an ox 30 pence, a cow 20 pence, a sheep 5 pence, a hog 8 pence, a slave 20 shillings, making a slave worth eight oxen, and these prices, except in times of famine, appear to have changed little under the Norman. In 1153 wheat sold at 18 pence the quarter of eight bushels, and in 1243 it brought only 24 pence, but in 1024 seed wheat sold at 3 shillings a bushel, barley at 2 shillings and oats at 1 shilling per bushel.

Gladstone's Signs.

Gladstone was the inventor of the abbreviation for million which is much used in England. Since "m" was already reserved for a thousand he made a million sign out of it by curling the tail of the "m" over the body of the letter and once declared that posterity might be more grateful to him for this than for his political work. He was much addicted to labor saving devices and was proud of his system of recording responses to invitations. When an invitation was sent the name was marked in his list with a minus sign. In case of acceptance another stroke made it a plus sign, while refusal was marked with a sign of equality. A circle about a plus sign showed that an acceptance had been recalled.

Ox Bones.

Ox bones have a considerable value. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. The thigh bone is the most valuable, being useful for cutting into toothbrush handles. The fore leg bones are made into collar buttons and parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, while the dust which comes from sawing the bones is turned into food for cattle and poultry.—Exchange.

No Desire to Be a Widow.

"I know that I'm not good enough for you."

"You would be if you were the best man that ever lived, but I've found that these good men die young, and I don't look well in black."—St Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sure Thing.

"Do you believe she will love me long?"

"Well, I know she won't love you short."—Baltimore American.

Began Soon.

Mrs. Crusty—Do you remember our first quarrel? Mr. Crusty—Let me see. Was that going into the church or coming out?

Right to the Point.

To do even the most humble work worthily and well something more than blind mechanical service must be given. A young mistress once asked her cook about a certain recipe. "Just how much flour do you put in, Mary?" "Law, mum, you don't follow any rule, you 'ust use your jedgment!" "But suppose you don't have any judgment?" returned the puzzled mistress. "Then don't cook," was the reply, succinct and to the point.

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On Little Peak

A Story of a Western Blizzard

By CLARISSA MACKIE

When they rode up to the gate their young faces seemed to reflect the glory of the sunset. Owen Morgan's was aglow with love and pride, and Annie Bell's was pink flushed and shyly happy.

Annie's father, Peter Bell, saw them coming and strode across the yard with thunder in his voice and lightning in his eyes.

"You clear out of this, young fellow!" he growled as he snatched the bridle of Annie's pony and led the animal away. "You've done about all the mooning around these diggings that's allowed by me—see?"

"Father!" cried Annie indignantly, snatching at the bridle rein.

For reply the gruff old man lifted his daughter's slender form from the saddle and pushed her toward the house. "Go inside and stay there till I come," he added, and because Peter Bell's word was law in his house Annie went, with a single heartbreaking glance at her recently declared lover.

Owen Morgan stared after her with eyes that saw not. The whole scene appeared to be some grotesque comedy that was being enacted for his benefit. Perhaps he was expected to laugh at Peter Bell's joke.

"Understand—you?" rasped Peter Bell unpleasantly.

"You mean it?" Owen managed to ask, with stiff lips. "You mean that I'm not to come and see Annie again?"

"That's just what I do mean! Why, you must think I'm a fool to let you run after my girl after the way your father has treated me!"

"You mean about the boundary line?" asked Owen, wheeling his horse about.

"Yes, I mean about the boundary line!" roared Peter. "When them papers was served on me this afternoon I vowed this would be the last ride your father's son ever took with my girl. Now that's all plain, and you're invited to go."

Owen's face was very white and his lips were compressed to a straight line as he rode home at breakneck speed. His own father was smoking in the porch of the ranch house, and the older man's calm demeanor served in a measure to cool Owen's wrath at Peter Bell.

"Careful, lad!" warned Mr. Morgan as his son brought the dripping horse to a standstill. "Don't you know how to treat a beast, Owen? Take Brownie and give him a rubdown and come back to me."

Although Owen was twenty-four, he obeyed his father as meekly as though he were still in his early teens. After he had made the reeking horse as comfortable as possible for the time he walked slowly back to the veranda, where his father sat enveloped in overcoat and hat, for it was January and the thermometer had been near to 20 degrees all day. Now it was a little milder, for the wind had died down. The sunset clouds had lost their delicate colors even as Owen's face had lost its glow of happiness.

"It's going to snow," prophesied Mr. Morgan, with an eye turned toward the weather.

"Then I ought to get that bunch of cattle in from the lower range," remarked Owen rather listlessly.

"Morning will be time enough. Where you been—riding with Annie?"

Owen's face reddened to the ears, and he avoided his father's searching eyes.

"Yes," he replied constrainedly.

"Have a good ride."

"Went over to the Little Peak."

"Hum—same place I went with your ma once. It ended in our getting engaged."

"It didn't end that way with me, dad." Owen's eyes still sought the distant horizon.

"Tut!" Mr. Morgan's carefully balanced chair came down on all four legs, and he looked with concern at his son's handsome, downcast face. "Why, I would have staked my eye that Annie"— He paused helplessly.

"She does!" was Owen's significant reply.

"And you, lad?"

"So do I!"

"Then—what—why?"

"Peter Bell kicked me out—practically—before I even had a chance to ask him—or anything. Just told me to get out and stay out."

"Why?" demanded Mr. Morgan, although he had guessed.

"He said you've served papers on him in a suit over that boundary line."

"What did you say to him?"

"Nothing. There wasn't anything I could say under the circumstances. Annie's his daughter, and he's got the right to say who's coming to see her."

"Leave it to me, Owen, lad. I'll chuck the whole boundary business if it will help any. I don't want you and Annie to be"—

"It's all right, dad. Maybe he'll get over it," said Owen, although he doubted Peter Bell's repentance over such a small matter as that of dismissing one of Annie Bell's suitors. Annie Bell was young, but there had always been suitors for her pretty hand and tender heart. The heart had belonged to Owen Morgan ever since she had discovered that she possessed such a troublesome organ, but Owen had waited until Annie had returned from the boarding school in Denver before asking this question.

The next morning, just before noon, came the beginning of the snowstorm. Owen ate a hasty dinner and, mounting his sturdiest pony, set out for the lower range to gather in a small bunch of cattle that had been left there to graze on the sparse herbage that might be found in sheltered nooks.

Shortly after he started the plain was obliterated from view by the thickly falling flakes, but his pony knew the trail and seemed to realize that perhaps their lives depended upon his speed, for he raced across the whitening earth with undiminished speed until the frightened herd of cattle was located and started on its homeward way.

It was harder going back to the ranch. The snow was driving in their faces now and clung moistly to every inch of exposed surface. Just as the last frightened beast was driven into the corral and Jose, the Mexican stableman, had closed the gates there came the sound of shouting from the front of the ranch house.

By the time Owen had floundered around there he knew the shouting voice to be that of Peter Bell, and he wondered what sudden accession of anger had driven the old man forth in the midst of what promised to be a blizzard.

But Peter Bell was not angry. He was a terrified and grief stricken old man, who was being thawed out before the big coal stove in the sitting room of the ranch. Mrs. Morgan was holding a cup of something hot and steaming to his bearded lips, while Owen's father was pulling on fur lined boots with great haste.

"What is the matter?" demanded Owen, standing in the doorway.

"It's Annie—she went out for a ride before the storm and she hasn't returned," explained Mrs. Morgan quickly. "All of the Bell ranch men are away, and so Mr. Bell came over to see if you and father wouldn't help"—

"Of course I don't deserve it after what I said to you yesterday," broke in Peter Bell tremulously, "but"—

"Which direction did she take?" interrupted Owen ruthlessly.

"Toward Little Peak. I warned her it was going to snow, but she said she'd be right back. It's a bad trail, you know, Owen," ended Peter Bell pitifully.

"I'll bring her back," promised Owen confidently. "You have everything ready to thaw us out when we come, and, mother, just give me a flask of that brandy in case—in case Annie should be pretty cold."

A little shudder ran through the older people. They knew the chances of finding Annie Bell cold—cold in death—were very strong. But Owen, fired by his great love, would leave no place unexplored. If any one could find the girl it would be the man who loved her.

Owen's mother kissed him and the two men gripped his hand as he closed the door behind him. Jose had brought around one of the farm horses, a great heavy animal, whose enormous strength could better combat the snow than the lighter animals.

Out of sight of the ranch house, all bearings were lost in the white world of snow. A small pocket compass warmed in his hand guided him to the westward, where Little Peak reared its height.

The trail up the mountain side was narrow and precarious in fair weather. Owen, strong as he was, shuddered as he thought of Annie Bell riding down there in the face of the first flying flakes. Even if she reached the foot of the peak there was the deep canyon to ride through, and if her pony stumbled—why, he did not dare to think of the soft mound of snow that might even now cover pretty Annie Bell, who only yesterday had whispered that she loved him. It had happened on this very self same peak, and Annie had gone back there today!

Owen struck the horse sharply, and the big body heaved convulsively forward, and the great hoofs dashed through the fast forming drifts. They covered the three miles to the canyon in a half hour, and Owen was another thirty minutes finding the narrow entrance. There was not a foot of ground that he had not scanned with his eyes as he rode, and his voice had been lifted in continuous shouting, but so far only the dumb silence of the muffling snow had answered him.

* * * * * * *

In the ranch house Mrs. Morgan had completed her preparation for the restoration of the half frozen ones when they returned unless—there should be two lost instead of one. Owen's mother was holding her husband's hand, and his other hand was unconsciously gripped by Peter Bell, who had forgotten his anger over the boundary fence and had become the father of the missing Annie—and that was all.

"Hark!" cried Peter Bell after three hours had passed in agonizing silence.

There was no audible sound, but an instant later the outer door burst open and Owen staggered in, holding a snow wreathed burden in his arms.

"She's alive!" he panted. "Take her—I can get along all right!" and to prove that he could Owen Morgan gave Annie Bell safely into her father's arms and sank unconscious to the floor.

When Owen awoke between hot blankets, with a restorative burning its way down his throat, his first thought was for Annie Bell. At his first stir in came Peter Bell, leading Annie by the hand. She was pale, but her eyes shone happily.

"Owen, lad," said Peter Bell in a shaking voice, "you saved my girl's life, and it belongs to you. I give her back to you!"

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Baby Born With Three Bodies.

The birth at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., of a child with one head and three bodies is said by physicians to be one of the greatest phenomenas in the history of medical science.

The child was born to Mrs. Joseph Muckenhaupt. Two of the bodies, males, had arms, but were minus legs. These were joined together and both were attached to a twelve-pound normal baby girl at the mouth.

To save the girl the surgeons severed the pipe which attached the males to the females, and in so doing were compelled to remove a portion of the female child's tongue.

The abnormal bodies attached to the normal child were alive and breathing, taking air through the tube which connected with the normal child's mouth. To save the normal baby the surgeons sacrificed the lives of the others. The operation was performed on the kitchen table in the Muckenhaupt home very soon after the birth.

Poughkeepsie physicians who are studying the case believe that the living child has three brains, in which event they figure that it will die of old age at fifteen years. The child is fed by artificial means, but is thriving and the doctors believe that it will live.

Nothing Wasted in China.

The Chinese never waste anything. A shopman puts up parcels with half the paper and string used by Europeans. Servants collect and sell match boxes and things which seem to us to be useless. In the country you will see a boy in a tree beating down a single leaf with a stick for fuel. Women when too old for any work collect dry grass for the same purpose. A man collects his fowls and then beats old, damp mats or matting, cockroaches and other vermin jump out and the fowls have a meal that costs nothing. You give a coolie an old coat that you are ashamed to wear, and he will probably get a tailor to transform it for 30 or 50 cents into two pairs of excellent trousers for himself.

Received Imported Pigeons.

The Tyrone Herald says that pigeon fancier Boyd Evans received Friday from Walter Smith, Astwell Sorgury county England, two pairs of high class pigeons. The birds are Russian Trumpeters, one pair pure white, the other mottled. They are of extra fancy stock and will likely add more silverware to the handsome collection of their owner when they are entered in the exhibit next fall. Mr. Evans has not entered his birds for two years, but has many prospective "firsts" for this fall in Giant Runts and Russian Trumpeters.

When Buying, Buy Only the Best

Costs no more but gives the best results. H. L. Blomquist, Esdaile, Wis., says his wife considers Foley's Honey and Tar Compound the best cough cure on the market. "She has tried various kinds but Foley's gives the best results of all." C. M. Parrish.

Ages of Seven Total 531 Years.

A remarkable instance of longevity in a limited group is that of the seven brothers and sisters in the Hunter family. The total ages of the four brothers and three sisters on June 12th, last, was 530 years and 11 months, making the average age of each 76 years. The youngest of the group is not quite 67 years old, while the oldest is now going on 85 years. Here are the seven persons in question, and their respective ages:

Mrs. Margery Mallory, Williamsport, 84 years and 7 months.

Steele C. Hunter, Bellefonte, 81 years and 6 months.

Mrs. E. J. Fish, Lewistown, 78 years and 8 months.

George T. Hunter, Elkhart, Indiana, 75 years and 3 months.

W. S. Hunter, Axe Mann, 73 years and 7 months.

Frank J. Hunter, Axe Mann, 70 years and 6 months.

Mrs. Margaret Vantilburg, Elkhart, Indiana, 66 years and 10 months.

All four brothers are veterans of the Civil war. Steele C. Hunter served in the Third Provisional Cavalry. George T. Hunter was a member of the 45th. Regiment, Penna. Vols. W. S. Hunter was a member of the 210th. Regiment, Penna. Vols. Frank J. Hunter served with the 148th. Regiment, Penna. Vols.

New Name For the Species.

Col. Cecil Lyon, who knows as much about poker as he does about politics, and as much about politics as he does about poker, sat in a little game in New York one evening and became extremely annoyed, not to say peeved, by the lamentations of a man who was losing. Finally one of the other players, also irritated by the constant wail, told the loser:

"You are one of the greatest monologists I ever listened to outside of a theater."

"He's not a monologist," said the colonel tartly. "He's a moan-ologist."—Popular Magazine.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the last week: Mrs. Ella M. Barth, Mary Henderson, Miss Elizabeth Kline, Elexandria McCoy, C. D. Meek, Miss Jeannette Miller, Mrs. W. P. Norris, Miss Caroline Walker, Miss Bessie Walker, Joe Yonson. Foreign—Yohan Bagyanski, Andy Matik, Antonio Mistretta. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain to the postmaster that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Mrs. M. A. McLaughlin, 512 Jay St La Cross, Wis., writes that she suffere all kinds of pain in her back and hips on account of kidney trouble and rheumatism. "I got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them for a few days there was a wonderful change in my case, for the pain entirely left my back and hips and I am thankful there is such a medicine as Foley Kidney Pills." C. M. Parrish.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2.20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.56
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.29
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.36
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	f 5.56
A..	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

BLOCKADED

Every Household in Bellefonte Should Know How to Resist It.

The back aches because the kidneys are blockaded.

Help the kidneys with their work.

The back will ache no more.

Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Bellefonte.

Mrs. John Andress, 345 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago after they had benefited me so greatly I procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins and its use brought prompt and permanent relief. Another member of my family also took Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Here and There.

Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell is enjoying a little trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Tessie Houser, of DuBois, is visiting Miss Blanche Houser, here.

Miss Mary Bertram, of Bellefonte, is the guest of friends in Williamsport.

Miss Katherine Snyder, of Altoona, is visiting at the Michael Shields home.

Daniel Rinesmith, of Clearfield, is visiting his father, David Rinesmith, north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murry Andrews have reopened their home in Allegheny Street for the summer.

Mrs. Roy Fox, of Lock Haven, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haupt.

Philip E. Womelsdorff, of Philipsburg, is in Chicago as a spectator at the Republican national cenvention.

Editor and Mrs. Charles R. Kurtz are rejoicing over the arrival on Sunday, last, of a fine little daughter.

Mrs. William McClellan is out at Snow Shoe, enjoying a little visit with her daughter, Mrs. Blair Yarnell.

Undertaker Frank E. Naginey last week attended the State convention of funeral directors, held in Pittsburg.

If you want a first-quality "Peroxide of Hydrogen" you can get it at Green's, and remember, the best is the cheapest.

Edward Gingher and son, of Pittsburg, are visiting at the home of Mr. Gingher's mother, Mrs. Arvilla Gingher.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and little daughter, of Tyrone, this week visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Herman.

Mr. and Mrs. David Barlett are receiving congratulations on the birth on Tuesday morning of a fine little daughter.

County Treasurer John D. Miller has appointed his niece, Mrs. Sarah Barclay, to a clerkship in his office at the Court House.

Mrs. Ross A. Hickok and three children, of Harrisburg, are at the Hastings home, on Allegheny Street, for the summer.

EVERYTHING IN AIKENS store reduced during the month of JULY. This means EVERY ARTICLE and for the entire month.

There was a small freight wreck at Hannah that delayed Bald Eagle passenger train No. 55 Friday evening. Nobody was injured.

Miss Bessie Cooney, who has been engaged as a milliner in Lancaster during the season, is home for the summer, arriving on Sunday, last.

Mrs. Charles K. Rath, of Elizabeth, N. J., arrived in Bellefonte on Monday for a two weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs F. W. Crider.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kuhn, of Pittsburg, are guests of friends in Bellefonte, stopping over here on their honeymoon tour. The groom is a former Bellefonte boy.

A. B. Williams, A. S. Williams and W. T. Hoover, of Port Matilda, and Rev. Walter H. Williams, of Blandburg, were business visitors to Bellefonte on Tuesday.

L. H. Gettig, the butcher, has joined the ranks of the automobilists, several days ago purchasing a Buick, until recently owned by Dr. Kidder, of Boalsburg.

Lawyers W. Harrison Walker, W. G. Runkle and D. F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, attended the funeral of the late T. C. Hipple, at Lock Haven, on Saturday afternoon of last week.

Miss Mary Grimm, of Punxsutawney, was a visitor with Bellefonte friends over Sunday, stopping off here enroute home from State College, where she attended the commencement exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Walker and son, Robert, and Misses McCalmont and Shortledge departed on Tuesday on an automobile trip to Buffalo, N. Y., planning to be gone about one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle C. Tuten and two sons departed on Tuesday for New England, where they will visit with Mr. Tuten's aunts at Ayer, Milford, in Massachusetts, and at Dover, New Hampshire.

Mrs. A. C. Mingle, who accompanied Mr. Mingle to Pittsburg for the Knights Templar conclave, went from Pittsburg to Greenville, Pa., where she visited friends for several days. She returned home during the latter part of last week.

Oscar Yerger, who is employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops, at Renovo, visited over Sunday and Monday with his family in Bellefonte, remaining here long enough to attend the session of the borough Council on Monday evening.

James B. McClain, cashier of the First National bank of Spangler, came over to Bellefonte in his automobile and on Sunday afternoon accompanied Mrs. McClain and their little child home. The latter had been visiting with the Spanglers, on Allegheny Street.

E. J. Williams, of Unionville, former clerk to the Board of County Commissioners, has secured a position with the engineer corps of the State Highway Department which is working on the route from Bellefonte to Philipsburg. The corps have headquarters at the Sheffer House, in Philipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Jodon, of Bellefonte, are visiting in Philipsburg at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Lucas, the latter being their daughter. They were called there by the very serious illness with pneumonia of their granddaughter, Helen Lucas, whose condition is now somewhat improved.

A fine concrete sidewald was this week put down on High Street, running the full length of the Bush Arcade. The contract for the work was held by R. B. Taylor. He shipped his concrete mixing machine to Washington County last week, so the concrete for the High Street paving job was mixed for him by M. R Johnson.

Abe Baum and Deputy Internal Revenue Collector G. W. Rees were in Lock Haven on Monday for the funeral of the late Rudolph Widman. Mr. Widman was well known in Centre County. He conducted the Widman brewery for many years, amassing considerable wealth and being a liberal contributor to religious and charitabie organizations.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock will entertain today.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas and daughters are in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider has been ill for several days, at her home on East Linn Street.

Have you ever used "Cydonine?" It is delightful after shaving. Sold at Green's.

A number of persons from Bellefonte yesterday enjoyed an afternoon picnic at Hecla Park.

Lawyer M. Ward Fleming, of Philipsburg, was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Monday.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds entertained on Monday evening in honor of Mrs. Montgomery, of Lancaster.

EVERYTHING IN AIKENS store reduced during the month of JULY. This means EVERY ARTICLE and for the entire month.

Mrs. Edward Zorn, of Detroit, Michigan, arrived in Bellefonte on Sunday evening to visit her father, Mack Hall, on South Allegheny Street.

Richard J. Lane, of McKeesport, arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday in his touring car and is visiting his mother, Mrs. James B. Lane, for a few days.

The reception which was to have been given by the Civic Club at the Country Club on Tuesday, June 21st, has been postponed. Further notice will be given.

Horton S. Ray, proprietor of the Brockerhoff House, is one of the very few from this section to go to Chicago for the Republican national convention this week.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart is in WilkesBarre, visiting her son, Dr. Walter Stewart. She is accompanied by her grand-daughter, Margaret Stewart.

Snyder Stover, of Bellefonte, and Miss Estella Lockard, of Lamar, were married at the Bellefonte United Brethren church parsonage on Saturday afternoon, last, at 5 o'clock, Rev. C. W. Winey officiating.

George Bradford, of Centre Hall, on Tuesday underwent a delicate operation at the Bellefonte hospital, one of his eyes being removed to arrest an affection from which he had been suffering for some time past.

Ralph Moerschbacher yesterday met with a painful accident while at work at his father's store, nextdoor to "The Republican" office. One of the iron cellar doors fell upon one of his hands, painfully crushing two fingers.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold a festival in the Bishop Street public school grounds on Tuesday evening, June 25th, at which their will be for sale ice cream, cake, coffee, home-made candies, etc.

The Civic Club had wished to interest the people in gardening, and had planned to offer prizes to forward this interest. On account of the lateness of the season and the unfavorable weather the project had to be abandoned. They hope to carry out their plans next year.

Mack Hall, one of Bellefonte's carpenters, is busy with a force of men erecting a building at Briarly, on Buffalo Run, for Miss Elizabeth Green, on the old homestead site, to contain a large woodhouse and summer kitchen. When completed the improvement will be one adding greatly to the conveniences at the Green home.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton wishes to meet on the New High School building grounds, at 10 o'clock, on Monday morning, next, all the school children who recently participated in the flag parade. She is especially desirous of having as many children present on Monday as possible in order to prepare for the Fourth of July exercises in Bellefonte.

Orvis Keller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller, departed yesterday for somewhere in the far west. Beyond the fact that he will stop over in Chicago to see the next President nominated, Orvis really had no definite plans when he started away. Accompanied by another young man, he will drift about in the west, working on ranches, etc., but particularly looking for climate that agrees with him. He has been more or less run down and the trip west was decided upon as a good plan for building up his nervous system. He expects to return home in time to resume his studies at State College in the fall, at which institution he is a senior.

Dr. Samuel Gilliland, of Philadelphia accompanied by Dr. Cornman, of Marietta, visited several days at the former's old home at Oak Hall, stopping over in Bellefonte for a few hours on Tuesday. They were enroute to Buffalo, N. Y., from which point they will take a boat for the first part of a trip that will extend to the Pacific coast. Their one object is recreation, and they probably will be gone several months. Dr. Gilliland's health has been none too good for some time past, and he concluded to abandon work for several months and devote his attention to building up his strength. While in Bellefonte Dr. Gilliland and Dr. Cornman were guests of Hammon Sechler.

J. Edward Decker, one of the efficient corps of clerks at the Pennsylvania Railroad freight station in Bellefonte, was removed to the Bellefonte hospital on Sunday, suffering from a general nervous breakdown. He had not been feeling well for some time, and on Wednesday of last week he became so ill that he was compelled to go to bed. His condition was found to be such that his removal to the hospital was ordered by the attending physician, Dr. J. Coburn Rogers. It will probably be several weeks before he will be about again. His condition is not regarded as serious, but absolute quiet and careful nursing will be necessary. Mrs. J. A. Decker, of Pine Grove Mills, his mother, came to Bellefonte on Saturday to give him such assistance and care as she could until he might be removed to the hospital. Until Ed. is about again his place at the freight station will be filled by Harold Ward, a son of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Ward.

When Your Feet Ache.

From Corns, Bunions, Sore or Callous Spots, Blisters, New or Tight Fitting Shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, will give instant relief. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

G. R. WILLIAMS DEAD

Was Highly Respected Citizen and Well Known Farmer.

Following an illness of about six weeks, George R. Williams, a highly respected citizen and well known and successful farmer, died on Friday evening, last, about 7 o'clock, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Crain, in Port Matilda. His death was due to asthma. Funeral services were held on Sunday, from the Port Matilda Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Gilbert, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Burial was made at Port Matilda.

Mr. Williams was born in Worth township in 1845, his age at the time of his death being 66 years, 6 months and 17 days. His entire life was spent on a farm. By industry and intelligent methods, Mr. Williams prospered and at the time of his passing away possessed considerable means. He remained on his farm, near Port Matilda, until about seven years ago, when he removed to his home in Port Matilda. His wife died on June 5th, 1911, after which time he made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Crain. For fifty years he was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, always taking an active, earnest interest in its cause and welfare.

Surviving to mourn the loss of a kindly, devoted father are five children: A. B. Williams, Mrs. J. H. (Flora G.) Crain, Mrs. D. L. (Blanche B.) Ross, of Port Matilda; Rev. Walter H. Williams, of Blandburg; and Rev. Gordon A. Williams, of Altoona. Three brothers and two sisters also survive: James B., W. H. and A. S. Williams, Mrs. Margaret A. Spotts and Mrs. Nancy Eberts, all of Port Matilda.

Mrs. Margaret Hutchison Dead.

Mrs. Margaret Gray Hutchison, wife of the late Archibald Hutchison, died at her home in Warriors Mark valley on Thursday evening, last, at 6.30 o'clock of heart trouble. Mrs. Hutchison was a daughter of the late John and Mary Gray, and was born at the old Gray homestead in Half Moon valley about 74 years ago. Early in life she united with the Methodist Episcopal church and since that time had been a devoted worker in the Master's vineyard. She was well known throughout Warriors Mark and Half Moon valleys and had a host of friends who are sorrowed to hear of her passing away. Surviving to mourn her death are the following children: Mrs. W. J. Rumbarger, New Castle; Misses Annie, Laura and Maud at home. Also one sister, Mrs. Harriet Dale, of Harrisburg. The funeral was held on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Services were conducted at her late home at Warriors Mark by her pastor, Rev. David Brouse, of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made in the Methodist cemetery at Warriors Mark.

William E. Crust Dead.

William E. Crust, a well known farmer, and the first person to receive his money for land for the new prison site, died on Friday of last week at his late home near Pleasant Gap. He had been in declining health for some time past and his death was not wholly unexpected. He was well and favorably known and his passing away is mourned by many admiring friends. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon from the Axe Mann church, conducted by Rev. D. J. Frum, of Pleasant Gap, assisted by Rev. C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte. Interment was made in the Myers cemetery. Mr. Crust is survived by a widow and three sons, Charles and Frank, of near Rock, and Clarence, at home. Surviving are also two brothers and four sisters: T. L. Crust, of Philipsburg; Reuben Crust, of Fillmore; Mrs. John Reed, of near Rock; Mrs. Robert Corl, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. William Lutz, of Buffalo Run, and Mrs. Amelia Hoover, Bellefonte.

Rev. D. R. P. Barry Dead.

Rev. D. R. P. Barry, of Selinsgrove, Pa., died at that place Friday, last, at 8.45 a. m., of a complication of diseases, after an illness covering a period of several months. On May 1 he resigned his charge at Hartleton, Pa., where he had served the congregation of the Lutheran church for seven years, and removed to Selinsgrove.

Mr. Barry was born near Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, January 28, 1839, and served as a lieutenant in the Civil war. He was at one time a member of the First Lutheran church of Altoona, and later served as pastor of the Fourth Lutheran church, Altoona, the church and parsonage being erected under his pastorate.

He was married to Miss Rebecca Kuhn, sister of George, Alfred and William Kuhn, of Altoona, who survives with seven children—May, Myrtle, Cora, Sue, Bertha and Olive at home, and the Rev. Frederick W. Barry, of the Lutheran church, at Centre Hall. One brother, J. F. Barry of Altoona, and one sister, Mrs. M. E. Anderson, of Seattle, Wash., also survive. Another brother H. A. Barry, of Port Matilda, preceded him to the grave just six weeks ago.

EVERYTHING IN AIKENS store reduced during the month of JULY. This means EVERY ARTICLE and for the entire month.

For a fine box of chocolates or a good cigar, there is no place like Green's.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

The Sim Store

is best prepared

to fill your wants in

Summer Wearables

Prices the Fairest and

nothing but what is

dependable--Courteous

Careful treatment to

Serve you the best

THINK IT OVER

Sim, The Clothier

Correct Dress For Men

SERVICE HINGES ON QUALITY

You have to wear quality clothes if you are going to gain satisfactory service. Ifs and buts cannot prevail against this argument.

Quality has always ruled and always will. If the suit you purchase is skillfully made from a fabric of integrity you'll never have to worry about the service.

In our clothes quality rules though a spectacular and fascinating feature is their happy price. Pay $12 or more. Any price assures clothes contentment.

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